

IN PRAISE OF PHEASANTS: By J. Wentworth Day

OCT 27 1947

# COUNTRY LIFE

On Sale Friday

OCTOBER 3, 1947

PERIODICAL ROOM  
GENERAL LIBRARY  
UNIV. OF MICH.

TWO SHILLINGS



IN AN EXMOOR VILLAGE : WINSFORD, SOMERSET

A. Vincent Bibbings

## TRAVEL

**COOK'S STERLING HOLIDAYS.** You can still take a holiday abroad within the sterling area, and remember there are hundreds of delightful resorts in Britain, Eire and the Channel Islands.—Details from THOS. COOK & SON, LTD., 101/102, Berkeley Street, London, W.1, and branches.

## PERSONAL

**A GIFT OF REAL VALUE.** Artist (ex-Naval Officer) will make a fine drawing of your house and garden; Home Counties; from 4 gns.—Box 877.

**DO** your children require good mountain air, good food and French tuition? Highest references.—Apply, giving full particulars, to BLANCHE - NEIGE, Chamonix - Mont - Blanc, France.

**POLISH** Artist paints from life and photos, also landscape or historical buildings.—E. de KLECZKOWSKI, 240, Nell Gwynn House, Sloane Avenue, London, S.W.3. KEN. 7785.

**PRIVATE SITTING-ROOM,** bathroom, double bedroom offered sole permanent Paying Guests in Private Country House. Central heating; farm produce. Second bedroom available. Terms, 5/- per person.—MR. HOPEGOOD, The Old Rectory, Alverdiscott, nr. Barnstable, Devon.

**PROPRIETOR** of Country Hotel wishing to keep on full staff, offers reduced terms to a few permanent visitors this coming winter. Suites or otherwise. Only suitable for those who like real country life, and those unable to adapt themselves to a post-war life. Hacking, hunting and shooting.—Write for full particulars Box 863.

**SMALL HOLDING.** Retired Naval Officer (46) wishes join congenial owner in working small holding or similar country life.—Box 864.

**VISITING LONDON?** Hire a comfortable chauffeur-driven limousine. Airports, shopping, stations, theatres.—GOLLY'S GARAGE, LTD., 111a, Earl's Court Road, S.W.5. Frobiisher 0063, 0929.

**WIFE** of Army Officer, returning from Germany in October on husband's demobilisation, will assist in busy household, nurse chronic invalid, or act as nursing companion—elderly couple or person not wishing to live alone, in return for adequate unfurnished or part-furnished accommodation for husband and self in London, Brighton or home counties. Well educated, 30 years of age, no children; two years' nursing experience in general hospital.—Box 986.

## MISCELLANEOUS

**A SAFE, INVESTMENT** equal to a return of over 4 per cent. Sums of £25 up to £5,000 may be invested with the Maidenhead Building Society. Interest is paid at the rate of 2½ per cent. Income tax is paid by the Society.—Further particulars from SECRETARY, Tudor House, 58, King Street, Maidenhead. Telephone 1277.

**ANTIQUES AND FURNISHING.** A choice collection of Georgian Chairs, Easy Chairs, Dining Tables, Bureaux, Tallboys, Chests, Persian Rugs, Mirrors, Ornamental China, Chinese Porcelain and Ivories, Cut Glass, Bronzes, etc. Inspection invited.—WILLIAM WILLET, LTD., Sloane Square, S.W.1. Tel.: Sloane 8141.

**ANTIQUES.** Nice, inexpensive tea, dinner services, other useful china, glass, etc. Also English and Russian collectors' pieces.—ALEXANDRE RAGHINSKY, 77, Blandford Street, Baker Street, W.1. WEL. 6018.

**ATTRACTIVE** hand-knitted jumpers, Pull-overs, Children's Garments quickly made to order by expert.—Particulars: ELEANOR WILLIAMS, 23, Oakwell Road, Norton-on-Tees, Co. Durham.

**AVOID FURS GOT BY TORTURE.** Write for Fur Crusade leaflets which also tell how to kill domestic animals and poultry humanely, with notes on other slaughter methods.—MAJOR C. VAN DER BYL, 49, Tregunter Road, S.W.10.

**BELLOWS.** A handsome and useful gift, hand made by a craftsman, all brass, embossed. Length 16 ins. overall. 32/-, postage and packing 1/-, Full approval.—H. SHAW, "Fairways," Belgrave Ave., Flixton, Lancs.

**BESPOKE RIDING BOOTS** of finest West End hand-sewn quality made and fitted in approximately three months.—DOWIE & MARSHALL, LTD., 32, Wilmere Street, W.1. Welbeck 6040. Bootmakers (Easy) since 1824.

**BILLIARD TABLES,** all sizes and types in stock. Re-rubbing and re-covering, repairs and accessories of all kinds. Prompt attention. Distance no object. Call, write, or phone 75617 or 65455.—J. PEMBERTON & SONS (SPORTS), LTD., (The Billiards People), Low Road, Hunslet, Leeds 10.

**BOOKS** supplied by post, new and secondhand. Orders taken for books out of print and difficult to obtain. All books reported before supply.—THE LIBRARY SUPPLY ASSOCIATION, 51, Knightsbridge, S.W.1.

**CITY OF BIRMINGHAM** Baths Department. Hire of Assembly Halls. Bath Assembly Halls in Birmingham may be hired by bona fide organisation for shows, exhibitions or for meetings or any other similar purpose, during the season November-March, 1947-48.—Full details will be forwarded on application being made to the undersigned, J. MOTH, General Manager and Secretary, Head Office, Kent Street Baths, Birmingham 5.

**DEATH-WATCH BEETLE.** Furniture Beetle and all wood-borers can be completely eradicated by the polychloronaphthalene WYKAMOL. Trial size (1 pint) 4/-, post free.—Full details from RICHARDSON & STARLING, LTD., Winchester.

**DIAMONDS, JEWELS, GOLD, EMERALDS, SAPPHIRES, ANTIQUE AND MODERN SILVER PLATE, ETC.,** urgently required for Export. Highest cash prices. The largest buyers in the Country.—THE BENTLEY & CO., 65, New Bond Street (facing Brook Street), W.1. Tel.: MAYfair 0651.

**ELECTRIC SUPPLY. BE INDEPENDENT.** Petrol Electric Generating Sets, from 6 to 60 lights.—ARTHUR LYON & CO. (Engineers) LTD., Africa House, Kingsway, W.C.2. Holborn 6817.

## CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

Per line, Private 3/-; Trade 4/-; (minimum 3 lines). Box Fee 1/6

## MISCELLANEOUS

**DO NOT DISCARD YOUR OLD SPORTS JACKETS: HAVE THEM LEATHER BOUND.** Edges, Cuffs and Elbows, price 40/-, including postage. Also we put new strappings to breeches and jodhpurs, 21/-. Hundreds of satisfied clients; 14 days' service. Send goods and remittance to "RENOVATIONS," Dept. C., 11a, Market Street, Brighton 1.

**EMIGRATING?** Read Aberley's "Manual for Emigrants," 8s. 6d., and "Portrait of New Zealand," 12s. 6d.—TANTIVY PRESS, Malvern.

**EUGENIE DESCOURTE,** Haute Couture, 99, Mount Street, W.1. Grosvenor 1220. Models direct from Paris. Orders taken promptly executed.

**GARDEN** Umbrellas Re-covered, also Garden Chairs, Lounges, etc. Send for quotation.—JET PRODUCTS, Byron Chambers, Amen Corner, Tooting, S.W.17.

**HANDBAGS.** Re-linings, Frame and Zip repairs by experts.—REMAKE HANDBAG CO., 57, Brompton Road, Knightsbridge (over Randalis).

**IF YOUR HOUSE** is too large or inconvenient we can alter and modernise without cash outlay on your part.—For full particulars without obligation, write HUGHES CONSTRUCTIONS CO. LTD., 8, Waterloo Place, Pall Mall, S.W.1 (Whitehall 0258).

**"JACK TAUZT,"** tailor, is now established at 77, Dean Street, W.1. Gerrard 3651, and can complete suits, etc., of the finest materials and workmanship for both men and women within 5-6 weeks if ordered during October-December.

**MINIATURES.** Treasured memories, exquisitely painted from photos; 5 gns. Miniatures perfectly restored.—VALERIE SERRIS, 73a, Marine Parade, Brighton, Sussex. Est. 1760.

**MONOMARKS.** Permanent London Address. Letters redirected, 5/- p.a. Royal Postage.—Write MONOMARK BCM MONO 17, W.C.1.

**NO OTHER LIQUEUR** can compare with LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE, made by the Chartreux Monks of France since 1605; the only one that is manufactured from an old authentic secret never divulged. Green or yellow—try both.

**OLD CLOCKS.** Have you an Old Clock which requires repair, or do you want to sell one or buy one? If so, consult us. We are experts of long experience in this class of work and can carry out repairs to both case and movement at reasonable cost. No matter how extensive the damage, we can put it right. Clocks collected and delivered within a 30-mile radius at a nominal charge; other distance, by arrangement. We specialise in grandfather clocks.—BOWMAN & CO., 5, Beaconsfield Road, St. Albans, Herts. Tel.: St. Albans 4632.

**ORDER WHILST AVAILABLE.** Sunblinds and Awnings of first-quality Striped and Plain Gay Coloured Ducks by "Britain's Leading Blind-makers." Garden Chairs, Couch Hammocks, Tables and Umbrellas.—AVERY'S, Est. 1894. Showrooms by B.H.C. 10, Portland Street, London, or at 791, Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.

**THE GENERAL TRADING CO. (MAYFAIR), LTD.** (Established 1913). A RETAIL SHOP, 1, 3 and 5, Grantham Place, Park Lane (Piccadilly End), W.1. GPO 3273, has a large stock of FINE ANTIQUE FURNITURE and of furnishing pieces, CHINA, GLASS, ETC.

**WE BUY, SELL, CLEAN, DYE AND REPAIR CARPETS** of every kind. Carpet Auction Sales a Speciality.—Write for details: LAMBERTS, The Carpet People, Ealing, London, W.5 (EAL. 2341).

**YUNDA** means YOUTH for your complexion. Write for free copy of "Forever Lovely" and sample of Triple-action Cream, the perfect product base.—YUNDA BEAUTY CULTURE, LTD., 46, New Bond Street, W.1. MAYfair 1023.

## FOR SALE

**BENSON "FIELD" WATCH.** 18 ct. gold half-hunter case, splendid condition. £38.—Box 972.

**CONNOISSEUR,** eleven years, unbound, 1929-39, complete, perfect condition. Offers.—CATTELL, 20, High Street, Sutton Coldfield.

**FOR SALE.** A pair of Stephen Grant's best quality 12-bore Hammerless Guns, 30-in. barrels, 40 years old. Excellent condition. Willing to sell singly. Offers over £120 for the pair.—Apply WARD ROOM MESS SECRETARY, Naval Barracks, Chatham.

**FOR Sale,** pair Rigby 12-bore Guns with case, d.b. hammerless ejectors, price £180.—ELLIOT, 40, Wimbledon Close, The Downs, Wimbledon.

**FOR Sale,** two sets of Surround Posts for grass tennis court, together with two sets of Tennis Posts and Tennis Nets in excellent condition. What offers?—Box 965.

**FOR Sale.** No coupons. Harris Tweed manted Short Coat, woman's, light bluish-grey, lined, unworn. 8 gns.—Box 971.

**NATURAL** Canadian Mink Coat, full length, valued £1,500, special circumstances, must sell, would accept £800 or near offer.—Box 965.

**PETTER** Diesel Electric Generator, 240 volts, 5 kilowatts, 625 r.p.m., 9-h.p. single-cylinder engine, cartridge start; overhauled and in first-class order. £195. Can be seen at SPIKINS (TWICKENHAM) LIMITED, 83-101, Heath Road, Twickenham, Middlesex. Phone: Pops Grove 1035.

**SOLID** old oak Writing Desk, inlaid top, clock in centre, 9 drawers, stands on 4 stout legs, the whole beautifully hand carved, length 5 ft. 6 ins. by 2 ft. 10 ins. wide. Good condition, £100 or near offer.—S. STEYNE, Canons Nursery, Madeira Road, Mitcham, Surrey.

**STAMPS.** Big range of Georgian Colonials, many scarce, all 1d. each; approx.—CHEESMAN, 16, Adiscombe Road, Watford.

**WOLSELEY** 12 h.p. model, series 3, 1938 blue saloon; solely owner-driven. Excellent condition throughout. Best offer over £550.—Box 20

## HOTELS AND GUESTS

**ARDOCH LODGE, LEWDOWN,** in lovely Devonshire, overlooking Dartmoor, offers an ideal holiday or change residence. There is a good table from own farm and garden produce. Hot and cold water in bedrooms; every convenience and comfort. A splendid centre for walking or motor-tennis, fishing, shooting, riding and hunting available. Vacancies September and onwards. Special Christmas bookings.—Apply: the Proprietress.

**CHARLES II MANOR HOUSE.** Excellent chef; cellar. Near Sandwich and Deal golf courses. Excellent golf and sea fishing. Own car and motor boat. Basins in all rooms. From 30s. per day. Telephone: Deal 57.

**CROWBOURGH, SUSSEX.**

**CREST HOTEL.** "A wee bit of Scotland in Sussex." Under the personal direction of Mrs. Eglinton Adams. A fully equipped first-class hotel with nearby golf and riding. Cocktail lounge. Central heating throughout. All-weather tennis court. Lift.

**EASTBOURNE—THE CAVENDISH.** A winter holiday in warmth and comfort. In this luxurious apartment hotel on the Grand Parade you will find a perfect service and an excellent cuisine. Central heating throughout. Private bathrooms. Cocktail bar. Telephones in every room. Special winter terms on application. Proprietors: PIMM'S LTD. Manager: P. Churchman. Telephone: Eastbourne 2740.

**NEW FOREST.** Excellent opportunities for exploring the above. A few vacancies for October. Brochure on request.—BALMER LAWN HOUSE, Brockenhurst, Hants.

**NORTH CORNWALL.** Wilsey Down Hotel, near Launceston. Shooting. Fishing. Between moors and sea. Good cooking, own farm. Comfortable beds. Fully licensed.—WHITTINGHAM, Tel.: Otterham Station 205.

**PORTPATRICK, WIGTOWNSHIRE**

**THE MERRY LAMB** invites a small number of persons to spend the winter months in material comfort. It is a small hotel right by the sea, and it is the personal business of the owners, Mr. and Mrs. Lyn Colam, to make each visitor satisfied. In these times of austerity it is worth sending for a brochure. Sleepers nightly from London.

**RECUPERATE ON "THE CORNISH RIVIERA."** Convalescents welcomed at TREBEIFE MANOR, Penzance (1 mile town, near bus route). Spacious, comfortable. Sheltered position. Homely, congenial atmosphere. Special diets arranged. Home produce. Competent, courteous staff. Further particulars on application.

**SANDS, SUNSHINE AND SURFING. THE GRENVILLE HOTEL, BUDE, CORNWALL.** offers private suites, good fare, a real holiday atmosphere, and a welcome to all, irrespective of age. Telephone: Bude 15.

**SHALDON, S. DEVON, DUNMORE HOTEL.** A splendid mansion with large and beautifully appointed public rooms. Central heating throughout. Seven acres gardens. Own garden produce. Ideally suitable for late holidays or for winter residence. Tennis. Fully licensed. Garage. A.A. R.A.C. Telephone: Shaldon 2.

**STRETE RALEIGH HOTEL, NEAR EXETER.** A small Country House Hotel de luxe in extensive grounds, midway between Honiton and Exeter. Within a few miles of the most beautiful coastline of Devon. Private suites. Fresh vegetables and fruit from the gardens. Own poultry. Licensed. Tel. Whimple 322.

**TAKE** your Holiday at YE OLDE ROSE INNE (A.D. 1417). Tel. 130 Wokingham, near Ascot. Good beds, foods, wines. Hot and cold running water. Telephones in all bedrooms. Baths. Centrally heated. Fully licensed. Garage. Car park. Garden. Send for terms.

**TORQUAY, PRINCES HOTEL.** Accommodation 100 guests. Faces due south. Panoramic views whole Torbay. Modern amenities; open all year. Terms, winter 4/- to 6 gns., summer 6 to 8 gns. A.A.

**TUMBLERS HOTEL AND COUNTRY CLUB.** Shamley Green, near Guildford. Only the truly discerning come here; to enjoy complete comfort and perfect country; to appreciate food and wine; to relax or be gay. £6/- to £7/- weekly. Bramley 3155.

**VENEZ** passer vos vacances a Golden Acres, Eilestad, Surrey. Anglo-French Country Club. Central heating, h. and c. water in all the bedrooms. Golf, riding. Lovely walks. En-Tout-Cas tennis court. Excellent cuisine. Restaurant open to non-residents. Phone: Eilestad 3146.

## GARDENING

**PEAT MOSS** for gardens, poultry, horses; two sacks, 35/-; five, 80/-, delivered, trucks quoted. Also Peat Blocks for burning.—CAPT. BATTERSBY, Hertsmere, Sussex.

**SOLID OAK RAINWATER TUBS.** Also Garden Tubs for flowers or shrubs. Various sizes. Catalogue by post from BALDWIN'S, 52, Grosvenor Street, London, W.1.

## LIVESTOCK

**ABSOLUTELY** outstanding pedigree Short-haired Pointer-Retriever Puppies, by Heiduck vom Wolfsook ex-Diana von Schauby (both recently imported). Whelped 9/5/47; inoc. dist.; undocked. First-rate working strain.—CORSON, "Cranford," Green Lane, Harrogate.

**BEAUTIFUL** Siamese Kittens; very healthy and house-trained.—COPEMAN, Thanington Court, Canterbury.

**BEDDLINGTON TERRIERS.** Puppies of this delightful breed. Various ages and prices.—COMDR. NEALE, Capel, Ipswich, Gt. Wenham 232.

**BOXER** Puppies from the fine litter sired by the magnificent imported dog Champus von der Fischerhutte, out of our pedigree bitch Akroma Khamsin.—JOHN YERBURY, Fitchens, Plaistow, Sussex. Plaistow 25.

## LIVESTOCK

**CHELSEA FIELD KENNELS,** Bishoptone, Leyburn, Yorks. Afghan Hounds, Dandie-Dimontes, Pekingese, Miniature Poodles and Dachshunds in all three varieties, long, smooth and wire coats. Attractive, well-bred Puppies always for sale. Winning dogs at stud.

**DACHSHUNDS.** Excellent Puppies bred from absolutely fearless and hardy—MISS MARGARET BURR, Binley Farm Kennels, Kingscote, Tetbury, Glos. Tel.: Uley 264.

**MAGNIFICENT** Pedigree Irish Wolfhound bitch for sale, one year old. Beautiful gentle disposition; inoculated against distemper. Owner going abroad. Country home essential. £50.—B. O'DONAGUE, Bromfield Hatch, Three Mile Cross, Reading.

**PEDIGREE** Saluki Puppies, whites, cream, golds, for sale to good homes.—LADY CARLISLE, Spencers, Maidenhead, Berks.

**RAITHWAITE POODLES.** MISS BUXTON has for sale Miniature Poodle Puppies. Mainly black, some silvers. Several more litters due. Orders may be placed for delivery at 8 weeks old, or 10 weeks if distance to travel. Prices very reasonable for either show or pet dogs.—RAITHWAITE KENNELS, Highlands, Hydon Heath, Godalming, Surrey. Tel.: Hascombe 52.

**SMOOTH-HAIRED** Dachshunds. Litter due. TRISIA, MATIV VON WEYHER ex-QUERNS CLOVER. Black and tan; red. Dogs 15 gns.; bitches, 12 gns.—MISS D. FARMER, 10, Eliot Vale, Blackheath, S.E.3. Phone: Lee Green 4948.

## SITUATIONS WANTED

**EX-MAJOR.** 28, well educated, offers services in any capacity; willing to go anywhere; would prefer situation where golf is a possibility.—Box 847.

**EXPERIENCED** SECRETARY (29) desires interesting resident post, country district. Southern Counties preferred; hotel or private. Can drive car.—Box 996.

**HOUSEKEEPER-COMPANION** to Gentleman, town or country; lady seeks position early October. Cheerful, adaptable, cooking, etc. No rough work.—Write Box 994.

**LADY.** Widow, own furniture, silver, china, glass, linen, etc., offers her services to lady and gentleman as lady housekeeper, country house essential.—Box 997.

**RESPONSIBLE** Administrative Post connected with the development of agriculture or allied industry required in London or Surrey by Executive, age 38, who has unusually wide commercial, practical farming, and engineering experience. Please write in the first instance to Box 901, Harrods Advt. Agency, S.W.1.

**SERVICES** as Private Secretary, Chauffeur, Companion or other capacity, offered in exchange for home in substantially built, well-equipped lodge on private estate. Male, age 44, married, 20 years' experience owner-driving all makes cars without accident. Wide administrative and secretarial experience. Just retired from Colonial Service on pension. Salary, if any, not important.—Box 25.

**TWO** ex-W.R.N.S., trained horticulture, knowledge of horses and driving, require position together, hotel grounds.—109, South Norwood Hill, S.E.25.

## SITUATIONS VACANT

**MINISTRY OF AGRICULTURE & FISHERIES.**

A special competition is announced to fill about seven permanent and pensionable posts for Fishery Officers. The salary scale in London is £390 by £20 to £550 by £25 to £750. In accordance with normal Civil Service practice, the salary scale for officers stationed at provincial posts will be somewhat lower. The commencing salary is linked to age 25 and will be decreased or increased by £20 for each year below, to age 23 years, and above, to age 30 years. Candidates must have been born on or after August 2, 1901, and have attained the age of 23 by January 1, 1947. Candidates must satisfy the Ministry that they possess a sound general education and are qualified to deal with matters affecting fishermen and the fishing industry. For this purpose some knowledge of sea fishing and of the fishing industry or seafaring experience is desirable. Memoranda giving details and forms of application may be obtained from the SECRETARY, Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries, 23-25 Soho Square, London, W.1, to whom completed application forms should be sent by October 31, 1947, for candidates in the United Kingdom, and by December 1, 1947, for candidates overseas.

**MOTHER,** over 40, and daughter, under 18, required as Cook and House Parlourmaid. Own sitting-room and bathroom. In close proximity to large natural park and 7 minutes' walk from town. Frequent bus service to Birmingham. Moxhill House, Doe Bank, Sutton Coldfield.

## EDUCATIONAL

**LEARN HAIRDRESSING AND BEAUTY CULTURE** for a successful career. Prospectus Sec. LONDON INSTITUTE OF HAIRDRESSING AND BEAUTY CULTURE, 6, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1.

**MANNEQUINS.** The National Institute of Department, Sidcup, Kent, has vacancies for pupils. Recognised by The Mannequin Association (London) Agency. Particulars on request.

**NEPOTCOTE LODGE,** Findon, Sussex. Residential Riding Academy for Ladies. Long or short courses. Candidates successfully prepared for the I. of H. Examination.—Principals: R. E. PRITCHARD, ex-M.F.H. (Fellow and Instructor of the Institute of the Horse) and MRS. PRITCHARD.

**SHORT STORY WRITING.** Send 2/- d. for "Stories that Sell 70-day" (a special bulletin) and prospectus of world-famous course.—REGENT INSTITUTE, 195a, Palace Gate, W.7.

OTHER PROPERTY AND AUCTIONS  
ADVERTISING PAGE 662



# COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2646

OCTOBER 3, 1947

## KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

By direction of Commander W. B. Pirie, R.N.

### SOUTH DEVON COAST

1½ miles frontage to the Salcombe Estuary providing first-rate yachting facilities  
The valuable Freehold Residential and Agricultural Property



#### HALWELL HOUSE, SOUTHPOL, NEAR KINGSBRIDGE

The moderate-sized house, which occupies a delightful and sheltered situation approached by a drive, is well equipped and in good order.

Three reception rooms, 7 best bed and dressing rooms, servants' bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Modern domestic offices with "Aga."

Main electricity. Ample water supply. Septic tank drainage. Modern system of heating. Stabling and garage premises. Attractive gardens.

Two sets of farm buildings. Five cottages and bailiff's flat.  
The land comprises fertile grass and arable, in all ABOUT 280 ACRES, at present carrying an attested herd of Guernseys.

For Sale by Auction at an early date (unless sold privately).

Auctioneers: Messrs. CURTIS & WATSON, 12, Market Place, Alton, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY.

### SURREY AND SUSSEX BORDERS

5 miles from Horsham, 1¼ miles from the station. Bus service passes drive.

VERY ATTRACTIVE RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL PROPERTY (suitable for the use as a Racing Establishment)

Fine old Manor House built of mellow brick with lovely Horsham stone roof, dates in part from the 15th and 16th centuries and occupies a retired situation approached by a long drive.

Four reception rooms, boudoir, 11 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, domestic offices with "Aga" cooker. Main electricity and water. Modern drainage. Central heating.

Delightfully laid out garden. Three modern cottages. Entrance lodge, garage and stabling.

Exceptionally fine model buildings (Attested T.T. Licence) the main block (nearing completion) built at considerable cost. Main water to buildings and many fields. Fertile grass and arable and woodland.

ABOUT 152 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD, privately or by Auction later.  
Vacant Possession by arrangement.

An offer for the manor house, entrance lodge, garage and stabling with 10 acres considered.

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (43,847)



### CAMBERLEY

Golf course ½ mile, station 1 mile. London 29 miles.

Occupying a well-chosen position about 300 feet up on sand and gravel soil facing south.

A TUDOR-STYLE RESIDENCE IN GOOD ORDER THROUGHOUT. Built of brick with tiled roof and approached by a drive. Hall, 3 reception rooms, billiards rooms, 14 bed and dressing rooms, 4 bathrooms. Excellent domestic offices, including kitchen with "Aga" cooker. Company's electric light and water. Central heating. Telephone. Main drainage.

Stabling, garage for 6-8 cars. Two cottages each with 6 rooms.

The gardens are well laid out and inexpensive to maintain, and are surrounded on three sides by woods. Hard and grass tennis courts. Dutch, Tudor and flower gardens.

ABOUT 7½ ACRES. FOR SALE FREEHOLD or Let Unfurnished.

Agents: Messrs. CHANCELLOR & SON, 26, High Street, Camberley, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (42,007)



### 27 MILES NORTH OF LONDON

A DELIGHTFUL OLD-FASHIONED COUNTRY HOUSE

Adjoining a village and close to bus route.

Built of brick with tiled roof and in good order throughout. Secluded position facing south and approached by long drive.

Four reception rooms, 9 principal and 4 servants' bedrooms, day and night nurseries, 4 bathrooms.

Central heating throughout. Main water and electricity.

Ample garages. Four good brick and tiled cottages.

Charming gardens and grounds nicely timbered and well maintained. Fine old walled kitchen garden. Grass and arable land.

ABOUT 27 ACRES FOR SALE FREEHOLD

With Vacant Possession.

Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (39,118)



Mayfair 3771  
(10 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

Telegrams:  
"Galleries, Wesdo, London."



# JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF

8, HANOVER ST., LONDON, W.1.

MAYFAIR 3316/7

CIRENCESTER, NORTHAMPTON, LEEDS, YEOVIL, CHICHESTER, CHESTER, NEWMARKET AND DUBLIN

## GLOUCESTERSHIRE. NEAR CHEPSTOW

THE MODERNISED 17th-CENTURY RESIDENCE in a woodland setting.  
WYE COTTAGE, TIDENHAM



Seven bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms (one 30 ft. long). Main electric light and power. Main water. Beautifully wooded grounds. Lot 2: A very fine Building Site overlooking the famous horse-shoe bend of the River Wye.

Total extent about 9 ACRES

Auction October 17, 1947, at the Beaufort Hotel, Chepstow, at 3 p.m. Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS, Castle Street, Cirencester (Tel. 334/5) and LEWIS TRUEMAN, Esq., F.A.L.R.A., 3a, Moore Street, Chepstow (Tel. 285).

## By direction of Dr. W. R. Heurtley. THE FREEHOLD GENUINE OLD COTSWOLD COTTAGE "RODWAYS," AVENING, GLOUCESTERSHIRE

Nailsworth 2½ miles (L.M.S. and G.W.R.). Stroud 6½ miles. Tetbury 3½ miles. Cirencester 10½ miles. Good bus service.

Comprising dining hall, lounge, modernised offices, 4 or 5 bedrooms bathroom. Main electricity and power. Partial heating. Own water with electric pump. Septic tank drainage. Garage for large car. Well maintained and attractive hillside gardens and small paddock.

In all about 1 ACRE (more or less).

For Sale by Auction (unless privately sold) on Wednesday, October 29, 1947, at 2.30 p.m. at the Church Institute, Stroud. Illustrated particulars of the Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS, Old Council Chambers, Cirencester (Tel. 334/5). Solicitors: Messrs. POTHECARY AND BARRATT, 73/76, King William Street, London, E.C.4.



With Possession of the Residence and Two Farms.

## RADNORSHIRE—ON THE HEREFORDSHIRE BORDERS

Presteigne 4½ miles, Hereford 26 miles, Kingston 6 miles (G.W.R.), Knighton 6 miles (L.M.S.).

ATTRACTIVE FREEHOLD, RESIDENTIAL, AGRICULTURAL AND SPORTING PROPERTY KNOWN AS

### NEWCASTLE COURT ESTATE and comprising a truly delightful GEORGIAN RESIDENCE

Well modernised and equipped and containing 11 bedrooms (6 fitted basins), 4 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, lounge hall, sun parlour, cloakroom, offices with Aga cooker. Own electric light and water supply. Central heating. Cottage and lodge.

HODDELL FARM, 352 ACRES; EDNOL FARM, 249 ACRES; CWMADDEE, 106 ACRES; NEWHOUSE FARM, 102 ACRES; HOME FARM, 34 ACRES; YONKIN FARM, 32 ACRES; NORTHGATE, 10 ACRES; KINNERTON COMMON, 8 ACRES.

In all about 1,003 Acres, including the Valuable Woodlands, extending to some 82 Acres and affording some of the finest shooting in the county. Good hunting available with two packs.

For Sale by Auction (unless previously sold privately) as a whole or in Lots, at the Law Society's Auction Rooms, Hereford, on Wednesday, October 15, 1947, at 3.30 p.m. precisely. Sale particulars, price 2/6, from the Solicitors: Messrs. PINSENT & CO., 6, Bennetts Hill, Birmingham 2 (Tel. Central 2423). Auctioneers: JACKSON-STOPS, Castle Street, Cirencester (Tel. 334/5).

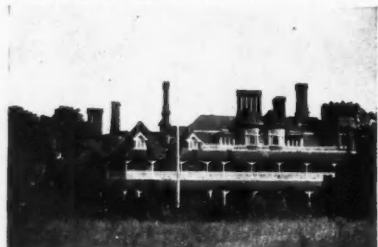


## AUCTION FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31

A part of the Historic, Residential and Agricultural

### DUNWICH ESTATE, SUFFOLK COAST

Ipswich 30 miles. Norwich 38 miles. London 98 miles. One of the prettiest coast villages



A delightful Residential and Agricultural property offering immense possibilities for development. Including the magnificent residence GREY FRIARS with 5 reception, 24 bedrooms, eminently suitable for an hotel or scholastic purposes with fine sea views. Vacant possession. Numerous smaller residences and cottages. The BARNE ARMS HOTEL (a fully licensed free house). Four farms.

Accommodation and development lands. VALUABLE FREEHOLD WOODLANDS. Particulars (price 2/6), JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Newmarket (Tel. 2229).

By direction of Lt.-Col. H. O. Wiley, M.C.

## LEICESTERSHIRE

Market Harborough 6 miles. Leicester 12 miles.

With Vacant Possession of the major part.

The well-known Freehold Agricultural Property

### SHANGTON HALL FARM, KIBWORTH

occupying a convenient position with a gentleman's farmhouse of character. Hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Electric light. Attractive garden. Extensive farm buildings. Three cottages. Bungalow. The land, of fattening quality, is considered to be some of the best in the county. It lies compactly together and extends to

294 ACRES

Which will be offered by Auction, in two lots (unless previously sold privately), at the Assembly Rooms, Market Harborough, on Tuesday, October 14, 1947, at 2.30 p.m. (subject to the Conditions of Sale to be then produced and read).

Particulars of the Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Northampton (Tel. 2615/6); Messrs. SHAKESPEAR, McTURK AND GRAHAM, 17, Wellington St., Leicester (Tel. 22785).

## SOMERSET

Wells 5 miles. Bath and Bristol within 18 miles.

Two typical Georgian Residences.

### EDEN GROVE AND THE HOLLIES, LEG SQUARE, SHEPTON MALLET

Overlooking the quiet small 18th-century Square, accommodation comprises:—

**Eden Grove.** Hall, 3 rec., 9 bed and dressing rooms, 4 baths, kitchens. Walled garden about ½ acre Freehold.

**The Hollies.** Hall, 3 rec., 6 bed and dressing rooms (4 with basins), 2 baths, modern domestic offices. Garages, outbuildings. Walled garden about ¼ acre Freehold.

Both Residences with main services and total central heating.

VACANT POSSESSION.

For Sale by Auction in separate Lots (unless sold privately) on the premises at Eden Grove on Friday, October 24, 1947, at 3 p.m.

Particulars, price 6d. from the Auctioneers.

Solicitors: Messrs. WOOLLEY, TYLER & BURY, 5 and 6, Clements Inn, Strand, London, W.C.2. Auctioneers: Messrs. JACKSON-STOPS & STAFF, Hendford, Yeovil (Tel. 1066); Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W.1 (Tel.: Mayfair 3771).

Grosvenor 3121  
(3 lines)

## WINKWORTH & CO.

48, CURZON STREET, MAYFAIR, LONDON, W.1

## SURREY HILLS

Only 35 mins. by rail from London. Under 20 miles by road. Over 600 feet above sea level with excellent views.

### A LUXURIOUSLY FITTED SMALL MODERN RESIDENCE



Six bedrooms, sun room (or 7th bedroom), bathroom, hall and 3 reception rooms.

Main services of electricity, water and gas.

Garage and room; outsheds.

Lovely terraced grounds

PRICE £9,000, WITH ABOUT 2¾ ACRES

Owner's Agents: WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, London, W.1.

Recently renovated by present owner.

## WEST BERKS

In a much favoured residential area, 400 ft. above sea level with pleasant views. Reached by two drives.

### A MEDIUM-SIZED GEORGIAN COUNTRY HOUSE

Seven best bedrooms, nurseries, 5 bathrooms, staff rooms, 4 reception rooms.

Main electricity, central heating. Stabling, garage and flat. Three cottages. Small home farm.

Well-timbered grounds with

TROUT FISHING.



PRICE £17,500, WITH NEARLY 50 ACRES

Owner's Agents: WINKWORTH & Co., 48, Curzon Street, Mayfair, London, W.1.



# KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

## SUSSEX. 30 MILES FROM LONDON

On the outskirts of a market town within 1 mile of the station.

500 FEET ABOVE SEA LEVEL WITH GOOD VIEWS

An attractive well-built modern House



Three reception rooms, 8 bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms. Central heating throughout. Company's electric light, gas. Main water. Main drainage. Telephone. Garage for 3 cars with flat (vacant possession). Entrance lodge (vacant possession).

Attractive gardens and grounds including small formal garden, kitchen garden and orchard.

ABOUT 3 ACRES FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (41,143)

## WALES

### CARMARTHEN AND CARDIGAN BORDERS

An attractive stone-built House in good order having beautiful views.



Hall, 3 reception rooms, 6 bed and dressing rooms, 3 attic rooms, bathroom. Complete domestic offices. Central heating. Electric light. Good water supply. Telephone. Garages. Stabling.

Four-roomed cottage. Tennis court.

Good sporting facilities, including first-class salmon and sea-trout fishing in river.

ABOUT 4 ACRES FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Excellent mixed Home Farm of 140 acres with farmhouse and cottage also available.

Sole Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (43,833)

Mayfair 3771  
(10 lines)

20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1

## BUCKINGHAMSHIRE

Conveniently placed in a favourite residential area about one minute from Chalfont Park Golf Course, with trains to London in about 30 minutes.

THE OLD GARDEN, SOUTH PARK, GERRARDS CROSS

Attractive low-built modern residence, of brick with rough-cast walls and tiled roof.

Lounge hall, cloakroom, 3 reception, offices with maid's sitting room, 7 bed and dressing rooms (5 with basins h. and c.), 2 bathrooms. Central heating. Main services. Three garages. Flat above of 4 rooms. Pony stables.

Charming matured walled gardens. Tennis lawn. Kitchen garden. Abundant fruit trees.

About 1 1/4 acres. Freehold.

For Sale by Auction at the Elthorpe Hotel, Gerrards Cross on October 15, at 3 p.m., (unless sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. STEWART WALLACE & CO., 21, Station Parade, Gerrards Cross. Auctioneers: Messrs. A. C. FROST & CO., 21, Station Parade, Gerrards Cross, and Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY.



## EAST SUSSEX

### DELIGHTFUL 400-YEAR-OLD FARMHOUSE

With beautiful views to the sea.

Two reception rooms, loggia, 6 bedrooms, bathroom, w.c. Company's electric light. Good water supply.

Telephone. Garage for 3 cars.

Fine old Sussex barn converted to studio.

Attractive gardens and grounds with large flower garden, grass tennis court, kitchen garden, orchard and spinney.



ABOUT 6 ACRES FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Agents: Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY. (43,809)

Telegrams:  
"Galleries, Wesdo, London."

Reading 4441  
Regent 0293/3377

## NICHOLAS

(Established 1882)

1, STATION ROAD, READING: 4, ALBANY COURT YARD, PICCADILLY, W.1

Under a low reserve—to close an estate, being the unsold portion of an important estate.

## BERKSHIRE

Between Wargrave and Henley. 35 miles from London.

### Sale of "TEMPLE COMBE"

A well-known country seat in rural country.  
Grand views.

Approached by a long winding carriage drive with lodge entrance, it has halls, 5 reception rooms, 17 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, etc.

SPLENDID STABLING. FARMERY.

GARDENER'S COTTAGE.

CHAUFFEUR'S FLAT.



A very fine walled kitchen garden with glass.

GROUPS OF GREAT NATURAL BEAUTY

WOODLANDS AND MEADOWS.

IN ALL 40 ACRES

For Sale privately or by Auction,  
October 14, 1947, in Reading.

Full particulars of the Solicitors: Messrs. TITMUS, SAINER & WEBB, 61, Carey Street, Lincoln's Inn, W.C.2, and of the

Auctioneers: Messrs. NICHOLAS, 1, Station Road, Reading, and 4, Albany Court Yard, Piccadilly, W.1.

Telegrams:  
"Nicholas, Reading"  
"Nichonyer, Piccy, London"

44 ST. JAMES'S  
PLACE, S.W.1

## JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK

Regent 0911 (2 lines)  
Regent 2858

## SUSSEX

### AN IDEAL SMALL COUNTRY HOME FOR A CITY GENTLEMAN

The residence dates from the 17th century. It was added to in 1903 and subsequently all modern conveniences were installed. The whole property is in first-class order and the gardens are exceedingly beautiful. Away from all main roads.



Accommodation: 3 sitting rooms, 6 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, splendid offices with maid's sitting room, kitchen with "Aga" cooker. Main water. Main electricity and power. Telephone. Septic tank drainage. Fine old oak barn (40 ft. x 15 ft.). part used as garage.

Stabling of 3 stalls. Total area about 7 ACRES including a 5-acre meadow. Hard tennis court, kitchen garden, lawns. The grounds are magnificently timbered and full of interest. Many thousands of spring bulbs.

Vacant Possession March, 1948.

Inspected and thoroughly recommended by the Sole Agents: JAMES STYLES AND WHITLOCK, as above. (L.R.22,048)

## FINE RESIDENTIAL, AGRICULTURAL AND SPORTING ESTATE

About 50 miles from London.

MANSION (with Vacant Possession)

Several farms, woodland and numerous cottages.

Total area about 3,000 ACRES

For Sale Freehold as a whole or the Mansion will be sold with any convenient area down to about 60 ACRES

Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1 (Tel.: Regent 0911).

## WEST SUSSEX

### OUTSTANDINGLY BEAUTIFUL OLD TIMBER-FRAMED HOUSE

with high ceilings. Large lounge, music room, 2 reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms. Central heating. Electric light. Main water.

Gardens of great charm, in all 3 ACRES. PRICE £15,000 FREEHOLD

Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1. (L.R.21,771)

## CHILTERN HILLS

Reading 6 miles.

### A MOST ATTRACTIVE BLACK AND WHITE TUDOR HOUSE

In a lovely position. Hall, 3 reception rooms, 9 bedrooms, dressing room, 3 bathrooms. Electric light. Central heating. Garage for 3 cars. Fine gardens and paddock.

IN ALL 4 ACRES. PRICE £10,000 FREEHOLD

Agents: JAMES STYLES & WHITLOCK, 44, St. James's Place, S.W.1. (L.R.21,873)



# HAMPTON & SONS

6, ARLINGTON STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1

Regent 8222 (15 lines)

Telegrams: "Selanlet, Piccy, London"



To Institutions, Hoteliers and others

## BUCKINGHAMSHIRE

Close to Berks, Middlesex and Surrey borders. Only 19 miles Hyde Park.

### "WRAYSBURY HOUSE," WRAYSBURY



Compact freehold property providing a delightful old-world Residence, part pre-Tudor: Hall, 3 reception and a billiards room, 7-10 bed., dressing room, ironing and bathrooms and domestic offices, also a Tudor Lodge and modern detached Villa. Gardens, grounds, kitchen gardens, orchard and meadowland of **ABOUT 18½ ACRES** with deep gravel soil. Co.'s e.l. and water. **VACANT POSSESSION** except modern building.

For Sale by Auction on October 22 next (unless sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. **BLAKENEY & MARSDEN POPPLE**, 28a, Grove Vale, East Dulwich, S.E.22. Particulars from the Auctioneers: **HAMPTON & SONS**, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

## SURREY HILLS

MAGNIFICENTLY POSITIONED FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL PROPERTY

### "OLD QUARRY HALL," BLETCHINGLEY



Well-planned Elizabethan-style Residence 600 ft. up with wonderful views. Three reception, magnificent banqueting hall, billiards room, 18 bed and dressing, and 5 bath. Lodge. Two cottages. Garages, stabling, and flat. Delightful gardens and grounds, hard and four grass tennis courts and tennis pavilions

Woodlands and paddock extending in all to over **21 ACRES**.

For Sale privately or by Auction **October 15 next**.

Auctioneers: **HAMPTON & SONS**, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

## SURREY

Delightful unspoilt district between Farnham and Guildford. Close to the Hog's Back. Opposite golf course. Due south aspect.

### CHARMING LONG LOW RESIDENCE



(Part old) with old oak beams and other features. Drive approach with sweep. Hall and cloakroom, 4 attractive reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, compact offices. **MAIN, ELECTRICITY, GAS AND WATER.** Two garages, dog kennel and run. Easily maintained and well timbered grounds forming a pretty setting to the residence.

**2½ ACRES. PRICE FREEHOLD £9,500 OR NEAR**

Inspected and recommended by the Agents: **HAMPTON & SONS**, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (S.52034)

## RURAL HERTFORDSHIRE

4½ miles from Town, 1 mile main line station.

### WELL-FITTED COUNTRY RESIDENCE



In good order. Three reception, 6-7 bedrooms (4 h. and c.), bath. **CENTRAL HEATING. MAIN SERVICES.** Garage. Grounds of **5 ACRES** with paddock and some grown timber

**FREEHOLD £6,750. POSSESSION ON COMPLETION**

Apply: **HAMPTON & SONS**, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (R.995)

## ENGLEFIELD GREEN, SURREY

A property of distinction in the beautiful countryside between Egham and Sunningdale

### TOWN GREEN FARM "

Gentleman's freehold Pleasure Farm comprising modern residence in Queen Anne style. Hall, 3 reception, 9 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms and offices. Co.'s electric light, gas, water. Constant hot water. Central heating.

Picturesque Model Farm Buildings with garages, man's rooms, etc., all standing in pleasure and kitchen gardens and good cropping arable and meadow land, in all **ABOUT 42 ACRES** with Vacant Possession.



For Sale by Auction on October 22 next (unless sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. **J. ROTHWELL DYSON & CO.**, 3, Montpelier Square, London, S.W.1. Particulars from the Auctioneers: **HAMPTON & SONS**, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

## SHROPSHIRE

THIS IMPOSING MANOR HOUSE AND NEARLY 10 ACRES

Situated in an elevated position some 6 miles from Shrewsbury amidst delightful unspoilt country. Easy to run and in excellent order. All principal rooms face south.

Hall, 4 reception, 5 principal bed and 2 dressing rooms, staff accommodation 3 bathrooms, excellent, offices, etc. Central heating. Co.'s electricity.

Charming gardens and grounds of **NEARLY 10 ACRES**. Well maintained and including **PADDOCK OF NEARLY 5 ACRES**.

Walled kitchen garden, etc., 2 cottages, 3 garages.



**FOR SALE, FREEHOLD**

Inspected and recommended by **HAMPTON & SONS**, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (W.51,109)

## HAMPSHIRE

½ mile from Winchfield Station. Occupying a delightful situation adjoining private estate.

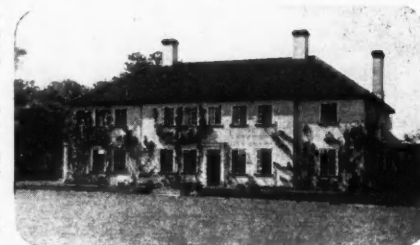
### GEORGIAN-STYLE RESIDENCE IN GOOD CONDITION

Hall, 4 reception rooms, 7 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, complete domestic offices with maid's sitting room.

Co.'s water and electric light. Central heating.

Large garage and useful outbuildings. Excellent cottage.

Attractive gardens, orchard, kitchen garden, paddock and woodland,



the whole extending to **ABOUT 8 ACRES**

**PRICE £13,500 FREEHOLD**

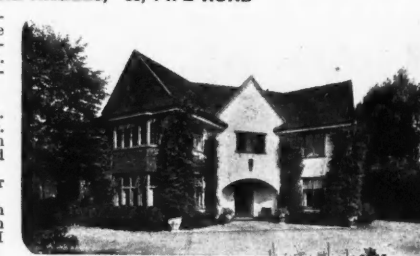
Apply: **HAMPTON & SONS**, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1. (H.51,166)

## EAST SHEEN, SURREY

Overlooking Richmond Park, close to golf, racecourses, and river for boating.

### "THE ANGLES," 35, FIFE ROAD

Delightful detached architect designed Residence presenting a veritable sun-trap on only two floors. Hall, 3 reception, 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Compact offices. All companies' services. Telephone. Main drainage. Central heating. Basins in bedrooms. Oak floors and other features. Garage (2 cars), smaller garage or workshop. Delightful pleasure with stone-flagged terrace, lawn and kitchen garden. **WITH VACANT POSSESSION.**



For Sale by Auction on October 22 next (unless sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. **CALVERT SMITH & SUTCLIFFE**, 151, Sheen Lane, S.W.14. Auctioneers: **HAMPTON & SONS**, 6, Arlington Street, St. James's, S.W.1.

BRANCH OFFICES: WIMBLEDON COMMON, S.W.19 (Tel.: WIM. 0081) & BISHOP'S STORTFORD (Tel. 243)



Regent  
4304

## OSBORN &amp; MERCER

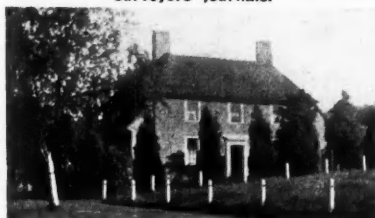
28b, ALBEMARLE ST.,  
PICCADILLY, W.1

MEMBERS OF THE CHARTERED SURVEYORS' AND AUCTIONEERS' INSTITUTES

## 12 MILES SOUTH OF TOWN

Occupying a picked position on high ground, within convenient reach of station and a first-class shopping centre.  
**AN OUTSTANDING MODERN HOUSE OF CHARACTER**

the subject of illustrated articles in architects' and surveyors' journals.



Designed for complete comfort and labour saving, and to obtain the full benefit of the sun.

Fully panelled dining and drawing rooms, 4 bedrooms, splendidly fitted bathroom.

All main services. Large garage

The pleasure gardens have been the hobby of the present owner and have great charm. There are lawns, hard tennis court, brick terrace, rockery, flower borders, and a number of young fruit trees.

## FOR SALE FREEHOLD

Most of the furniture including some genuine antiques would be sold if required.

Inspected and strongly recommended by the Sole Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,942)

**KENT COAST**  
In a delightful position surrounded by woodland and open country, commanding lovely sea views.

## A WELL-BUILT MODERN HOUSE

with 2 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, kitchen with Aga cooker.

Modern Conveniences. Brick garage.

The garden extends to about  $\frac{3}{4}$  ACRE but has not been maintained during the war years and is at present in very overgrown condition.

FOR SALE FREEHOLD ONLY £3,500

Vacant Possession.

Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (M.2476)

## ON THE LOVELY SURREY HILLS

Delightfully situated, high up, commanding magnificent views and within easy daily reach of London.

AN ATTRACTIVE WELL-BUILT MODERN HOUSE in first-class decorative condition, well planned and quite up to date.

Hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 baths.

All main services. Central heating

**TWO BRICK-BUILT GARAGES WITH SPLENDID FLAT OVER**

Extensive grounds with orchard, kitchen garden, 2 grass tennis courts, hard court (needs resurfacing), the whole extending to

ABOUT 5 ACRES

PRICE FREEHOLD ONLY £6,950

Quick sale desired as owner going abroad.

Inspected and highly recommended by the Owner's Agents: OSBORN & MERCER, as above. (17,929)

## HERTS (WITHIN 40 MINS. OF TOWN)

In lovely rural country but within convenient reach of station and golf courses.

**A MODERN HOUSE OF CHARACTER** ideally planned and designed with a view to providing every modern convenience for comfort and labour saving.



SURROUNDED BY BEAUTIFUL APPLE AND CHERRY ORCHARDS

Three reception rooms, 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms.

MAIN SERVICES CENTRAL HEATING

Delightful grounds simple in character and requiring the minimum of upkeep. There are wide sweeping lawns, flower beds and borders, productive apple and cherry orchard, etc., in all

## ABOUT 3 ACRES

FOR SALE FREEHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION

Inspected and strongly recommended by OSBORN AND MERCER, as above. (17,940)

3, MOUNT ST.,  
LONDON, W.1

## RALPH PAY &amp; TAYLOR

Grosvenor  
1032-33

## BUCKS—BEDS BORDERS

On fringe of old-world village. Bletchley (1 hour L.M.S.) 4 miles. Beautiful Woburn Park 2 miles.

## GENUINE "WREN" PERIOD HOUSE 1711 A.D.



THE SUBJECT OF AN ILLUSTRATED ARTICLE IN "COUNTRY LIFE."

Situated in miniature park 300 ft. up. Sandy soil. South aspect. Eight bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms. Valuable oak panelling. Wing with large nursery. Main electricity, power, water, drainage.

Garages. Stabling. Cottage. Lovely gardens and lawns. Kitchen and fruit garden. Shady trees. Grass. Parkland.

In all about 22 ACRES

FREEHOLD. £18,000 OR NEAR OFFER

POSSESSION ON COMPLETION

Personally recommended by Joint Agents: FOLL & PARKER, Woburn Sands (Tel. 2209) and RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, as above.

**GUILDFORD 6 MILES. GENTLEMAN'S RESIDENTIAL FARM** of just over 70 ACRES with FINE PERIOD HOUSE in first-class condition. Nine bed and dressing rooms, 3 bath, 4 reception. All main services. Partial central heating. Modernised farm buildings. Up-to-date cow house with tubular fittings and water bowls. Two cottages and small bungalow residence. **FREEHOLD FOR SALE. UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY FOR CITY MAN.**—Sole Agents: RALPH PAY AND TAYLOR, as above.

**NEWMARKET, CLOSE TO THE HEATH.** Pleasantly situated corner site adjoining road leading to racecourse. **SUBSTANTIALLY BUILT HOUSE** of red brick with stone mullions. Attractive elevation. Seven bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception, staff sitting room. All main services. Stable Block, 4 loose boxes. Harness room. Matured garden over 1 **HALF AN ACRE FREEHOLD £5,000.**—RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, as above.

**SURREY-HANTS BORDERS.** High position in most attractive setting close to village, one hour from Town. **ARCHITECT-DESIGNED HOUSE OF CHARACTER** in excellent repair ready to step into. Six bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 2 reception and lounge hall. Main electricity and water. Large garage. Inexpensive gardens and land, in all about 7 ACRES. **FREEHOLD £10,000 OR OFFER**—RALPH PAY & TAYLOR, as above.

## F. L. MERCER &amp; CO.

SACKVILLE HOUSE, 40, PICCADILLY W.1

Regent 2481

## IN A WEST SURREY BEAUTY SPOT

Elevated position with extensive views. Near bus service to Haslemere Station (Southern Electric); 55 minutes Waterloo.

## A MODERN HOUSE OF CONSIDERABLE CHARM



Lounge hall, 3 reception, billiards room, 8 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Separate self-contained maisonette for staff with 3 bed, sitting room and bath. Central heating. Main services. Garage, lodge, bungalow-cottage.

Delightful gardens and woodland.

For Sale as a whole (10 ACRES) at £15,000, or £12,000 with Lodge and 9 ACRES, or £9,000 with 8 ACRES (excluding Lodge and Cottage).

Inspected and highly recommended by the Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, W.1. Tel.: Regent 2481.

THIS IS A SINGULARLY ATTRACTIVE AND ELEGANTLY APPOINTED  
GEORGIAN HOUSE DELIGHTFULLY SITUATED ON HIGH GROUND  
ON THE BORDERS OF ESSEX AND SUFFOLK

Overlooking a pretty valley and a little over an hour from London by driving 7 miles to Marks Tey (main line to Liverpool Street).

## FOR SALE WITH ABOUT 51 ACRES

including lovely old gardens and a grandly timbered small park.

The Residence has an elegant and charmingly decorated interior and is approached from the village by a long drive with lodge entrance.

The accommodation comprises: L-shaped hall, cloak room, 4 lofty reception rooms, gun room, 9 bedrooms, 3 principal bathrooms; 3 bedrooms and bathroom for staff in separate wing. Central heating. Running water in every bedroom. "Esse" cooker.

Main electricity, gas and water.

Garage, stables, lodge, cottage, squash court.

PRICE FREEHOLD ONLY £12,000 with vacant possession of the Residence and 28 acres on or after November 1, 1947.

Inspected and enthusiastically recommended by the Agents: F. L. MERCER & Co., 40, Piccadilly, W.1. Tel.: Regent 2481.

184, BROMPTON ROAD  
LONDON, S.W.3

## BENTALL, HORSLEY &amp; BALDRY

Kensington  
1152-3

## QUITE UNUSUAL

Being offered at very little above pre-war value; yet in absolute perfect order. The reason—IMMEDIATE SALE IMPERATIVE.

SURREY—ADJOINING GOLF LINKS. DAILY REACH LONDON  
MODERN RESIDENCE

Every convenience, beautiful drawing room, 2 other rec., 6 bed (3 fitted basins), 2 baths. Excellent offices, Aga. Main services. Central heating. Inexpensive gardens and

## 7 ACRES

Immediate inspection necessary to secure.

Best offer over £6,500 to sell at once. Vacant possession.

## CHANCE FOR A REAL BARGAIN

Sole Agents: BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, 184, Brompton Road, London S.W.3 (Ken. 0152/3).

## VERY FINE ESTATE NEAR NORWICH

GENTLEMAN'S FIRST-CLASS RESIDENTIAL AND AGRICULTURAL ESTATE  
710 ACRES

## CHARMING RESIDENCE OF CHARACTER

Most attractively situated. Four rec., 8 bed, 2 baths. Well-equipped domestic offices. Triplex grate, Ideal boiler, etc. Main electricity throughout.

Lovely gardens. Tennis court. Sunken Dutch garden, etc.

Secondary residence. Two sets of excellent modern farm buildings. Garage 4 cars. Nine cottages. Very good shooting.

## VACANT POSSESSION FREEHOLD

Sole Agents: BENTALL, HORSLEY & BALDRY, 184, Brompton Road, S.W.3 (Ken. 0152/3).

Grosvenor 1553  
(4 lines)

## GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS

(ESTABLISHED 1778)

25, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., W.1

Hobart Place, Eaton Sq.,  
West Halkin St.,  
Belgrave Sq.,  
and 68, Victoria St.,  
Westminster, S.W.1

### BEAUTIFUL OLD HEREFORDSHIRE HOUSE

DATING FROM 15th CENTURY, OF GREAT HISTORICAL INTEREST  
with carved oak beams, linenfold and other panelling.



Twelve bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms. Main electric light, ample water. Modern drainage. Partial central heating. Garages for 4 cars. Stabling for 4. Two cottages. About 4 ACRES of gardens and grounds, 9 ACRES pasture.

IN ALL SOME 13 ACRES

PRICE FOR IMMEDIATE SALE, £10,000, FREEHOLD

(7848)

### SURREY NEAR GUILDFORD

Finest position close to Newlands Corner, with wonderful panoramic views to the South Downs, best residential district and close to buses.

#### A DELIGHTFUL MODERN HOUSE

In first-class order throughout. Five bedrooms (all with basins), 2 bathrooms, hall, 2 reception rooms, servants' sitting room, kitchen, pantry, etc.

Power points in every room.

All main services.

Two garages. Tennis court.



FOR SALE FREEHOLD WITH ABOUT 1 ACRE  
SUBSTANTIAL REDUCTION IN PRICE

Confidently recommended by the Owner's Agents, GEORGE TROLLOPE & SONS,  
25, Mount Street, W.1. (D.1318)

TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W.1  
(Euston 7000)

## MAPLE & Co., Ltd.

5, GRAFTON ST., MAYFAIR, W.1.  
(Regent 4695)

### TREE TOPS, MARLEY HEIGHTS, NEAR HASLEMERE

On the Sussex and Surrey borders, secluded, with lovely views.

A REALLY CHOICE HOUSE on two floors in the midst of gardens, woods and meadowland of about 75 ACRES



Large hall, drawing room 29 ft. x 17 ft., small lounge, dining room, 7 bed and dressing rooms, 4 fine bathrooms, maids' sitting room.

Central heating, electric light, oak strip flooring, oak doors.

All in perfect order.

Excellent garage for 2 or 3 cars, with spacious flat over.

Small stable, etc.

#### LOVELY GARDENS.

With lawns, fine bowling green, clipped yew hedges, rhododendron banks, kitchen garden, glasshouses, enclosures of pasture and really beautiful woodland.

REMARKABLY CHOICE PROPERTY.  
FOR SALE BY PRIVATE TREATY



Illustrated particulars of the Auctioneers: MAPLE & Co., LTD., 5, Grafton Street, Old Bond Street, W.1, and Messrs. PIDGEON & Co., 7, Station Way, Cheam, Surrey.

'Phone:  
Shrewsbury  
2061 (2 lines)

## CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON

42, Castle Street, SHREWSBURY  
1, Imperial Square, CHELTENHAM

'Phone:  
Cheltenham  
53439 (2 lines)

### SALOP—WORCS—HEREFORD BORDERS

THE VERY ATTRACTIVE COUNTRY PROPERTY

NASH COURT, NEAR LUDLOW

High up, facing south, in lovely country.



#### FINE EARLY GEORGIAN HOUSE

of mellowed red brick, approached by drive with lodge. Lounge hall, 3 reception, 8-12 bed and dressing and 3 bathrooms.

CENTRAL HEATING.  
EXCELLENT WATER  
SUPPLY.

Two cottages. Extensive outbuildings and farmery. Beautiful old grounds and parkland, etc.

IN ALL ABOUT 30 ACRES

For Sale privately or by Auction in October.

Joint Auctioneers: CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Shrewsbury (as above), and LEAR & LEAR, 105, Promenade, Cheltenham.

### MORTON HALL, INKBERROW, WORCS

PERFECT SMALL ESTATE. Lovely country 26 miles from Birmingham. LAVISHLY EQUIPPED GEORGIAN RESIDENCE in park-like surroundings. Lounge hall, 3 large reception, 10-12 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Modern offices. "Aga" cooker. Main electricity. Central heat. Cottage. Capital buildings and farmery. For sale including valuable contents. A very choice property.—Sole Agents: CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Shrewsbury (as above).

N. DEVON. 37½ ACRES £7,250

NEAR EXCELLENT MARKET TOWN AND SEA. CAPITAL MODERN HOUSE in old parklike grounds and good land. Seven bedrooms, all h. and c., bathroom, 3-4 reception. Excellent buildings and farmery. POSSESSION.—CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Cheltenham (as above).

COTSWOLDS. £6,750

SMALL STONE-BUILT COTSWOLD HOUSE, high up, lovely views, 3 miles north-east of Stroud. Lounge, hall, 2 reception, 6 bed., bath., main services. Delightful old garden, orchard. 2 ACRES. IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.—CHAMBERLAINE-BROTHERS & HARRISON, Cheltenham (as above).

## TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley St., W.1

Grosvenor 2861. Telegrams: "Cornishmen, London."

COTSWOLDS 21 ACRES £7,250



Nearly 400 ft. up.  
This charming Residence dating from 17th century.

in good order throughout, polished oak floors, central heating, Esse cooker, etc. Hall, 4 reception, 3 bath, 10 bed. Garage, stabling, cottage. Lovely gardens, walled kitchen and fruit gardens, and land (let).

TRESIDDER & CO., 77, South Audley Street, W.1.  
(21,175)

### WILLIAM AND MARY RESIDENCE 35 TO 100 ACRES

BERKS. 7 miles Reading, 1½ miles station. Charming old Country House, lounge hall, billiard and 4 reception rooms, 4 bathrooms, 11 bed and dressing rooms, attics. Central heating, main electricity. Aga. Garages, stabling, cow house, 2 lodges, flat and men's rooms. Grounds with lake. Hard tennis court, orchard, pasture and woodland 35 ACRES; or with 100 ACRES including FARMHOUSE, 2 MORE COTTAGES and FARM BUILDINGS. For sale freehold or residence would be let unfurnished with the gardens.—TRESIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1. (23,194)

## WELLESLEY-SMITH & CO.

17, BLAGRAVE STREET, READING. Reading 2950 & 4112.

### IN THE HEART OF RURAL COUNTRY

A delightful little 16th-century House in Essex, beautifully restored and with cottage and 6 acres. Cloaks, 3 sitting, 5 bed., bath.; central heat, mains; garage.

FREEHOLD £7,500



AN IMMENSELY ATTRACTIVE TUDOR STYLE HOUSE with oak panelling, parquet floors and view to Stratley Hill. Cloaks, 3 large sitting, 7 bed., 2 bath. Central heat, mains. Garage; wooded gardens, 1½ ACRES. FREEHOLD £8,250.

GEORGIAN HOUSE ON ISLE OF WIGHT. Cloaks, 3 sitting, 6-7 bed., 3 bath. Central heat, mains. Garage and flat, stabling. 1¼ ACRES. £6,000 ACCEPTED.

SUMPTUOUS MODERN HOUSE in the Chalfonts. Cloaks, 3 sitting, 6 bed. (basins), 3 bath. Central heat, mains. Garage; lovely gardens. 6 ACRES. FREEHOLD. £15,000.



5, MOUNT ST.,  
LONDON, W.1

## CURTIS & HENSON

Grosvenor 3131 (3 lines)  
Established 1875

### COVE, HANTS

Station 1 mile. 50 minute train service.

#### A PICTURESQUE FARMHOUSE RESIDENCE

Modernised. In perfect order.

Five bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms.

ALL MAIN SERVICES.

Charming old barn as garages.

Old-world gardens.

About 1½ ACRES (further land available).

Personally inspected.

**FREEHOLD £5,800. POSSESSION**

CURTIS & HENSON, as above.

### HIGHCLIFFE, HANTS

Easy reach of Christchurch and Bournemouth.

Miniature park sloping to the coast. Foreshore rights over 650 ft. Private bathing beach.

#### EARLY GEORGIAN HOUSE

Thirteen bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms, billiards room.

MAIN ELECTRIC LIGHT, GAS AND WATER.

CENTRAL HEATING.

Domestic hot water.

Garages with 2 flats. Lodge.

Squash court. Stabling.

Well timbered gardens, paddocks, etc.

**FREEHOLD FOR SALE**

Agents: CURTIS & HENSON, as above.

### NEAR WINCHFELD, HANTS

9 miles from Basingstoke.

#### MODERN GEORGIAN HOUSE

adjoining a well-known estate.

Seven bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms.

ALL MAIN SERVICES. CENTRAL HEATING.

Garage and outbuildings. Four-roomed cottage.

Attractive gardens and grounds. Orchard and plantations.

**ABOUT 8 ACRES**

All in excellent order.

**FREEHOLD FOR SALE £13,500 OR OFFER**

Agents: CURTIS & HENSON, as above.

## EDWARD SYMMONS & PARTNERS

36, BERKELEY STREET, MAYFAIR, W.1.

Mayfair 0016 (5 lines)

### RURAL SURREY

Easy reach main line station. London 35 minutes.

#### MODERNISED COUNTRY HOUSE MOST TASTEFULLY DECORATED



Three reception, 6 bedrooms, dressing room, 2 bathrooms, well-fitted offices, Aga cooker.

Main water and electricity.

Garage. Two-stall stable.

Tennis lawn. Quantities of fruit. Paddock.

**2 ACRES**

**FOR IMMEDIATE SALE FREEHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION**

Agents: EDWARD SYMMONS & PARTNERS, Chartered Surveyors, 36, Berkeley Street, Mayfair, W.1. (Fo. 792)

### HEREFORD-GLOS BORDERS

Within 2 miles of River Wye, bounded by a tributary and adjoining golf course.

#### SMALL RESIDENTIAL ESTATE WITH COLOURFUL HISTORY

##### THE HOUSE

partly 15th century, contains 4 reception, 7-11 bedrooms, 2 fitted dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms.

Central heating. Main electricity.

Two cottages and farmery.

**10 ACRES**



**FOR SALE FREEHOLD, £10,000**

Agents: EDWARD SYMMONS & PARTNERS, Chartered Surveyors, 36, Berkeley Street, Mayfair, W.1. (Fo. 812)

## FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO.

Central  
9344/5/6/7

Established 1799  
AUCTIONEERS, CHARTERED SURVEYORS, LAND AGENTS,  
29, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

Telegrams:  
"Farebrother, London"

### HERTFORDSHIRE

Within ½ mile Knebworth Station

#### FREEHOLD RESIDENCE

4 BEDROOMS, 2 RECEPTION ROOMS.

BATH ROOM, LOUNGE HALL.

DOMESTIC OFFICES.

COMPANIES ELECTRIC LIGHT and  
WATER. MODERN DRAINAGE.

GARAGE.



#### ATTRACTIVE GARDENS

with HARD TENNIS COURT and

KITCHEN GARDEN,

in all about

**3 ACRES.**

**VACANT POSSESSION.**

**PRICE £7,000**

(Subject to contract).

For further particulars apply: FAREBROTHER, ELLIS & CO., 29, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

23, HIGH STREET,  
COLCHESTER

## C. M. STANFORD & SON

TEL:  
3165



### TENDRING HUNDRED, ESSEX

6 miles Frinton-on-Sea, 12 miles Colchester.

#### GENUINE TUDOR RESIDENCE

Luxuriously appointed. Perfect decorative repair.

Wide sweeping lawns studded with cedar and other ornamental trees.

LAKE WITH FISHING.

The accommodation is compact, conveniently arranged and comprises 7 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms. Main water and electricity are installed. Excellent outbuildings. Walled kitchen garden.

**TO LET FURNISHED for a period of approximately one year by arrangement with the Agents as above.**



23, MOUNT ST.,  
GROSVENOR SQ., LONDON W.1

# WILSON & CO.

Grosvenor  
1441

## KENT. 16 MILES LONDON

In unspoiled village. Easy reach Sevenoaks and Westerham.



500 ft. up with lovely views. Delightful Period House. Three fine paneled reception, 7 beds, 2 baths. All mains. Stabling. Garage. Cottage. Charming old gardens.

£12,750 WITH NEARLY 3 ACRES

Agents: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

## WANTED TO PURCHASE

### URGENTLY REQUIRED SMALL PERIOD HOUSE

Six-eight beds. Home farm liked but not essential.  
Dorset, Somerset, Glos., Oxon.

UP TO £15,000 FOR THE RIGHT PLACE

Details to WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

### A GOOD PRICE WILL BE PAID

For a small house of good type with say 15-50 acres in

BUCKS, SURREY, SUSSEX

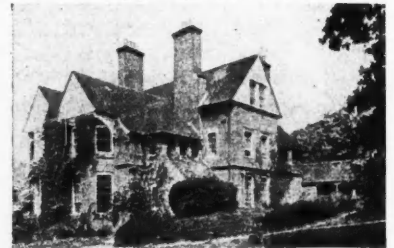
Five-seven beds; 1 or more cottage.

Handy for London but not built-up area.

Replies to WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

## FINEST POSITION IN SURREY

Lovely country south of Guildford. 600 ft. up, sandy soil. Magnificent panoramic views.



Fine modern House by eminent architect, completely up to date. Eight beds, 3 baths, 3 reception. Garage and flat. Superior cottage. Finely timbered gardens.

£8,000 WITH 4 ACRES

Agents: WILSON & Co., 23, Mount Street, W.1.

# CLASSIFIED PROPERTIES

2/- per line. (Min. 3 lines.) Box fee 1/6.

## AUCTIONS

### A RARE OPPORTUNITY. NEAR FARNHAM, SURREY

Freehold Country Residence.  
"WESTFIELDS," WRECCLESHAM  
Main London-Portsmouth Road. Suit Guest House, Road House, Nursing Home, Riding School, etc. Four rec., 10 bed., 2 baths., dressing room. Co.'s water, gas, elec. Garage 3 cars, stabling, living rooms. Arable and pasture fields, woodland, about 50 acres. Vacant possession. For Sale by Auction in 4 Lots at the Bush Hotel, Farnham, Wednesday, October 15, 1947. Particulars from Joint Auctioneers:

### FAIRWEATHER & TURNER

5, Lower Grosvenor Place, London, S.W.1 (Tel.: Victoria 0540), or GELMAN, ARDY AND CO., Farnham (Tel.: Farnham 5283).

MESSRS. W. BROWN & CO.  
will offer for Sale by Auction at The Bull's Head Hotel, Aylesbury, at 3 p.m. on Saturday, October 11, 1947 (unless an acceptable offer is received meanwhile)

### OLD GRANGE, GREAT KIMBLE

(6 miles from Aylesbury and 11 miles from High Wycombe), a modern Period Residence standing in grounds of about 15 acres (tennis and other lawns, flower beds, kitchen garden and paddocks). The accommodation consists of 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms and commodious offices. Telephone. Main electricity. Excellent water supply and good drainage system. Outbuildings including fine old barn, garages and stabling with chauffeur's and groom's accommodation, cowhouse, etc. Vacant Possession on the completion of the purchase. Particulars (price 1/4) from 2, Church Street, Aylesbury (Tel. 714).

## FOR SALE

**BAHAMAS.** Beautiful beaches (British), £1,500 and £2,000. Extra farming and fruit-growing land, £25 an acre. Sunny climate. No taxation. Quick building. Labour and servants available.—Box 675.

**BRAY, BERKS.** Small Country House of distinction and charm in attractive rural surroundings, 25 miles London, 24 Maidenhead, 5 Windsor, Eton. Two rec., 3 bedrooms (2 with basins h. and c.). Kitchen living room, built-in Sentry boiler, serving hatch to d.r., fitted dresser with glazed doors. Scullery with power p.t.s., sink, pantry, etc. Tiled bathroom, lav. basin, w.c. Downstairs cloakroom with basin h. and c., w.c. Outside w.c. and coalhouse under covered loggia. Garage, toolshed. All rooms good sized; lighting, power p.t.s., throughout; brick fireplaces. Well-stocked garden 1/2 acre including tennis lawn; standard fruit trees and bushes. Co.'s electricity, water. Telephone. Excellent condition throughout. Price £5,500. Possession on completion of purchase. View by appointment.—Box 981.

**DOVER AND FOLKESTONE** (between). Suitable for a Private Hotel, Nursing Home, or similar Institution. For sale, the Modern Freehold Residential Property, "Kearsney Court," with southerly aspect in the beautiful Alkham Valley. Accommodation: Lounge hall, 15 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms and 5 large reception rooms, and ample domestic offices. Two entrance lodges, medium-size bungalow, stabling and garage. Ranges of greenhouses, etc. The picturesque terraced gardens, in a finely timbered setting, terminate with an ornamental lake. In all about 23 acres.—Particulars of FLASHMAN AND CO., LTD., Estate Agents, Dover (Tel.: Dover 894).

**EAST GRINSTEAD.** Close to town, facing south. Glorious views over Ashdown Forest. Three reception, 8 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. All main services. Central heating. Double garage. Three cottages. 3 1/2 acres. £16,000.—Sole Agents: Messrs. P. J. MAY, East Grinstead. Tel. No. 315.

**FRENCH RIVIERA.** For sale, freehold, Villa comprising 3 rec., 5 bedrooms, 3 servants' rooms, 2 bathrooms, c.h. Town water and electricity. C.H. Double garage, with 3-roomed flat above. 2 1/2 acres grounds. Views sea and mountains. £7,000 fully furnished, payable in England.—Write: MAPLETHORPE, Agent, St. Raphael (Var).

**BRENTWOOD, ESSEX.** By order of the Exors. A well-built family Residence in central position comprising 5 bedrooms, bathroom, w.c., lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, kitchen and scullery. All modern conveniences. Frontage of 250 feet with a depth of 270 feet with frontages to three roads (all road charges paid). Vacant possession. Price freehold £6,000.—Apply to the Agents: Messrs. HIBBARD, 18, High Street, Brentwood, Essex (Phone: Brentwood 164).

**HERTFORDSHIRE.** For sale, small unrenovated Elizabethan House. Offered at £3,250 for immediate sale.—Box 979.

**INVERNESS.** For sale by private bargain, attractive modern Residence, The Firs, Dore Road. Beautifully situated on the banks of the River Ness, the property comprises 4 reception rooms, 4 bedrooms, 2 maids' bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, kitchen, scullery, laundry, etc. Electric light, power and gas. Central heating. Garden extending to 1/2 acre with garage and outhouses. Rateable value £70.—Further particulars from Messrs. GEORGE ROSS & NOBLE, Solicitors, Inverness.

**IPSWICH AND COLCHESTER** (between). An old-world Tudor House, on edge of the Constable country. Considered the finest in the district, in beautiful state of preservation, with all modern conveniences and lovely garden. Containing fine lofty lounge hall, oak panelling dining and drawing rooms, 6 good bedrooms, bathroom, kitchen with Aga cooker. Price £3,750 freehold. Vacant possession.—D. McMASTERS & Co., 284, Mount Bures Hall, near Colchester, Essex. Tel.: Bures 351-2.

**HANDCROSS, SUSSEX.** Just available in glorious situation. Exceptionally attractive Tudor Residence, just recently modernised. Four good bed., 2 well-equipped bathrooms, 2-3 reception. Main water and electricity. Modern drainage. Double garage. Well laid out gardens, in all about 1/2 acre. £7,000.—Apply: RACKHAM & SMITH, 31, Carfax, Horsham. Phone 311.

**LANGOLLEN (NEAR).** London-Holyhead main road. Moderate-sized Country House overlooking River Dee and magnificent mountain scenery, in matured grounds naturally terraced. Lounge hall, 4 ent. rooms, 7 good bedrooms, 3 secondary bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Central heating, e.l. Entrance lodge and cottage. Garages and substantial outbuildings. 10 acres including paddock. Possession.—H. V. KIRCHING, Chartered Surveyor and Land Agent, Wrexham.

**NORFOLK COAST.** Freehold Residence in unique position in the most favoured district within easy reach of the Broads and with unrivalled views of sea, coast and countryside. Large Bungalow-type House standing in 5 acres ground overlooking sea, adjoining lighthouse (now converted to residence). Mains water and electricity, matured garden, greenhouses and out-houses, tennis court and wood. Ample garage space and roomy chauffeur's flat. Entrance and lounge halls, cloakroom, 2 reception rooms with wide sea views, 3 double and 2 single bedrooms ground floor, 1 double and 2 single lower ground floor, servants' hall and ample domestic offices, 2 bathrooms, central heating. Chauffeur's flat has four large rooms and scullery. Altogether an unusual house suited to selective owner or to small nursing home or school. Vacant possession reasonable figure.—Sole Agents: HANBURY WILLIAMS, 3, Upper King Street, Norwich.

**NORTH LANCASHIRE,** in the Lune Valley between Lancaster and Kirkby Lonsdale. For sale, Period House of character, freehold, with every modern convenience. Lounge (54 ft. x 24 ft.), 3 reception and 8 bedrooms, 6 bathrooms and ample domestic offices. Central heating throughout. Electricity from water power (main electricity available). Garages, squash and hard tennis courts, ornamental and kitchen gardens. Land and woodlands extending to about 40 acres. Excellent salmon fishing and shooting can be arranged. Additional land and moorland up to 800 acres if desired. Vacant possession.—Apply: PROCTOR & BIRKBECK, Auctioneers and Surveyors, 32, Market Square, Lancaster (Tel. 107).

**ROSS-SHIRE.** For sale by private treaty, extensive Deer Forest, 35-40 stags; loch fishing; good Lodge containing 4 reception and 12 principal bedrooms, etc. Ample staff and other accommodation.—Full particulars from F. F. BRADSHAW, Land Agent, Hay Lodge, Nairn (Tel. 357).

**SEAVIEW, ISLE OF WIGHT.** Very fine small Marine Residence for sale. In magnificent position with uninterrupted views over Spithead and towards Selsey Bill. Seven bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, 3 bathrooms, domestic offices with vitrolite walls and Aga cooker. Oak floors. Central heating. All services. 350 feet of sea frontage and 1 acre of garden exclusive of hard tennis court. Vacant possession.—Apply: GODDARD AND SMITH, 22, King Street, St. James's, S.W.1 (Tel.: Whitehall 2721).

**SOUTH COAST.** Freehold fully licensed Hotel. Most favoured sea front position. Over 30 bedrooms (all h. and c.). Very fine dining room/restaurant, cocktail and public bars. Profitable turnover. Price £29,000. Annex with 16 bedrooms available if desired. Apply: FLEURET, HAXELL MARKS & BARLEY, 22, Bloomsbury Square, W.C.1.

**SOUTH DEVON.** Within 1/4 mile mouth of estuary and view of river which has yacht anchorage. 7 miles of Plymouth. Attractive small Residential Estate with Georgian Residence comprising 16 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms (h. and c. supplies), sitting hall, 4 reception rooms, well-fitted kitchen and scullery, good basement cellars. Double entrance lodge. Main electricity. Central heating. Spacious grounds comprising walled kitchen garden with greenhouses, 2 paved gardens, croquet and other lawns, shrubbery and lovely parkland, enclosures of pasture extending in all to about 25 acres. Vacant possession of residence, lodges and 9 acres.—Particulars from VINER, CAREW & Co., F.A.I., Land Agents, Prudential Buildings, Plymouth (Tel. 60046).

**SURREY,** with magnificent panoramic views, 10 minutes' walk of station, 40 minutes London. A Residence of character and dignity in excellent condition, planned for easy running, with modern fittings and complete central heating. Three reception. Billiards room, 8 beds, 3 baths, garage (2), stabling and greenhouses. Modern cottages with 2 receptions, 3 beds, bath. Kitchen garden and lovely grounds of 3 1/2 acres. A first-rate property for a discriminating purchaser at £15,000. More land if required.—Box 754.

**SURREY HILLS, ON.** Really charming spacious House, secluded, not isolated. Except well planned for easy running. Magnificent "Alpine" views. Entrance/lounge hall, 3 rec., 6 beds, 2 baths, billiards room. Oak floors. Part central heating. Excellent kitchen, scullery, pantries, etc. Sun-room and balcony. Near three stations. Ample shopping facilities. 2 1/2 acres, tennis court, woodlands, garage 2-3 cars. 17 miles London. £8,000.—Box 889.

**SUNNINGDALE, BERKS.** A lovely red brick and timbered Residence standing in 2 acres of gardens on the edge of the golf course, 300 ft. above sea level in ideal surroundings. Seven principal bedrooms, 3 bathrooms. Suite of 3 entertaining rooms. Study. Excellent domestic offices and staff accommodation. Garage for 3 cars with flat. Hard tennis court. Long lease for sale with possession.—Sole Agents: ELLIS & SONS (LONDON), 19, Hanover Square, W.1. (Mayfair 9717).

**SUTHERLAND.** Attractive Sporting Estate for sale with over 2,000 acres. Comfortable House, keeper's cottage. Stalking and salmon fishing. Early entry could be arranged.—Apply to C. W. INGRAM, F.S.I., 90, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

**WIMBLEDON.** Attractive Modern Residence on high ground. Four reception, 9 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, billiards room, Hard tennis court. Garage for 3 cars. Luxuriously fitted throughout. Central heating. All modern conveniences. 1 1/2 acres. £18,500.—CHARTRES & CHADBURN, 6, Southside, Clapham Common, S.W.4. Macaulay 1363.

**WARWICKSHIRE** (14 miles Stratford-on-Avon, 10 Banbury). For Sale with vacant possession. Springfield House, Brilles. Most attractive country residence. Three reception rooms, 8 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom. Main electricity. Entrance lodge. Delightful gardens, lawns. Garages, stabling, orchard. About 2 1/2 acres. Also pasture land, 7 acres.—Apply: BOSLEY & HARPER, Shipston-on-Stour (Tel. 2).

## WANTED

**CORNWALL.** £2,000. Wanted for immediate purchase, with access by rail to Saltash, small modern House, modern conveniences, pleasant prospect.—Box 980.

**ISLE OF WIGHT.** Wanted, Tudor-type House preferred, 4-5 bedrooms, 3 reception, 2 or more bathrooms. Central heating, modern domestic offices. Garage 2 or more. 1 acre or more. Up to £10,000 for first-class property.—Box 982.

**LONDON WITHIN 20 MILE RADIUS.** Wanted to rent or purchase, modern unfurnished country House, 4 bedrooms, 2-3 reception, garden. Good 3-roomed London Flat offered in exchange.—Write, Box 983.

**OSWESTRY, WELSHPOOL OR MONTGOMERY AREA.** Urgently wanted by gentleman retiring. Freehold Residence with an acre or two of garden and grounds, paddock, etc., about 5-6 bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, in good order and repair, with the usual amenities, etc. Possession as soon as possible. Good price will be paid. No commission required.—Please reply to "C." c/o HALL, WATERIDGE & OWEN, LTD., Estate Agents, Shrewsbury or Oswestry.

**OXON, BERKS, OR BUCKS** (outside daily reach). Wanted to buy, modernised old character House (5-8 bed., 3 rec.), 10-30 acres. Cottage.—"95." TRISIDDER & Co., 77, South Audley Street, W.1.

**SOUTH LONDON DAILEY REACH.** Young ex-R.A.F. S/Ldr. wife, child, desperately seek lease small property. Can anyone going abroad having unfurnished, part furnished or selling inexpensive house, flat, please help?—Box 977.

## TO LET

**GUERNSEY, IN LOVELY PART.** To let, furnished, Mansion Cottage. Three spacious rooms, usual offices, charming grounds, near sea amid rural scenery yet within easy reach of shops. 12 gns. per week. Unique opportunity.—Lowry, 15, Saumarez Street, Guernsey. Tel. 637.

**MONTÉ CARLO,** adjacent. To let, luxurious furnished flat. 2 recep., 3 bed., 2 bathrooms, C.H. Malservice available. 15 gns. p.w. Box 6.

**NORFOLK.** To let, charming House or country estate. Sitting room, hall, dining room, drawing room, smoking room, kitchen, butler's pantry, servants' hall, small sitting room, 5 main bedrooms, with dressing rooms, 5 small staff bedrooms, 3 bathrooms and w.c., downstairs cloakroom and w.c. Main electricity and central heating. All on 2 floors. Nice garden with tennis court. Modern bungalow with 3 bedrooms. 600 acres of shooting can be hired separately if desired. 10 miles from coast, 20 miles from Norwich. Only private family need apply.—Full particulars from Box 840.

**SELKIRKSHIRE COUNTRY HOUSE** (to let, full furnished, for any period between October 1, 1947, and August 1, 1948, containing 6 main bedrooms, 4 bathrooms, 3 reception rooms and schoolroom, adequate servants' accommodation with fully equipped domestic offices. Oil central heating being installed. House recently modernised and redecorated. Main light and telephone. Some domestic help available. Delightfully situated on River Tweed with 1 1/2 miles fishing. Shooting available by arrangement.—Apply to NORTHERN LAND AGENCY, The Country Gentleman's Association Ltd., 30, Melville Street, Edinburgh.

**WEST COUNTRY.** To let, Modernised Flats in Tudor Manor House. Rents from 7 gns.—Write Box 978.



Telegrams:  
"Wood, Agents, Wesdo,  
London."

# JOHN D. WOOD & CO.

23, BERKELEY SQUARE, LONDON W.1

Mayfair 6341  
(10 lines)

## THE KEYTHORPE ESTATE, NEAR TUGBY, LEICESTERSHIRE

Between Leicester and Uppingham.  
AGRICULTURAL AND SPORTING ESTATE OF 1,335 ACRES

### IMPORTANT RESIDENCE

Hall, 3 reception rooms, 8 principal, 6 secondary, and 6 staff bedrooms, 5 bathrooms, modernised offices.

CENTRAL HEATING.

COMPANY'S ELECTRICITY.

TWIN LODGES. HUNTING STABLING.

SQUASH COURT. 31 ACRES

Two farms, 323 and 269 acres, with modern buildings.



SMALL HOLDINGS. BUSINESS PREMISES.

MODERN RESIDENCE.

ALL WITH VACANT POSSESSION.

Four farms from 73 to 176 acres. Six cottages. Accommodation land.

For Sale by Auction as a whole or in lots unless sold privately at Leicester on November 12, 1947.

Auctioneers: SHAKESPEAR, McTURK & GRAHAM, 17, Wellington Street, Leicester. KNIGHT & Co., 14, Cromwell Place, South Kensington, S.W.7. JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, W.1. Particulars, price 2s.

### By direction of Trustees of P. T. Reid (deceased). MID-SUSSEX, 2 MILES FROM HAYWARDS HEATH MILL HALL, CUCKFIELD



Well-built Modernised Residence. Four reception rooms, billiards room, 5 principal, 2 secondary and 4 servants' bedrooms, 2 bathrooms. Modern offices with Esse cooker. Main electricity. Company's water, gas and drainage. Central heating. Ample outbuildings. Small farmery. Three cottages, together with 53 ACRES rich pasture and arable land.

For Sale by Auction (unless sold privately) on October 7, at the Hayworth Hotel, Haywards Heath, Sussex. Joint Auctioneers: T. BANNISTER & Co., Market Place, Haywards Heath (Tel. 607); JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1. (Tel.: Mayfair 6341)

### WEST RIDING OF YORKSHIRE THE SILSDEN ESTATE NEAR ILKLEY, OF 5,885 ACRES

including THE FAMOUS BLACK POTS GROUSE MOOR OF 1,600 ACRES.

One of the best of the smaller moors in the West Riding. Average yearly bag for the 10 years 1933-1942, 380 brace.

For Sale by Auction, together with about 200 other Lots (unless sold privately) at Skipton, Yorks, on October 15, 1947.

Sale particulars price 5/- from the Auctioneers: JOHN D. WOOD & Co., 23, Berkeley Square, London, W.1.

### MARLFIELD, CABINTEELY, CO. DUBLIN

Within 6 miles of Dublin.

#### IDEAL FAMILY RESIDENCE

Four reception, 7 family bed and 3 servants' rooms. Electricity and power, etc. In excellent repair. Suitable outbuildings with cowshed and stabling. Two cottages. Entrance lodge. Spacious grounds with walled garden and tennis courts.

IN ALL 36 ACRES

Would Sell Residence with 10 ACRES.

HAMILTON & HAMILTON, 17, Dawson Street, Dublin, and JOHN D. WOOD & Co., as above.

### CABRAMATTA, FAIRMILE COMMON, ESHER

Completely secluded yet only 17 miles from London.

COMPACT MODERN HOUSE



Two reception, 9 bed and dressing rooms (most with basins), 2 bathrooms. Aga cooker. Central heating. Chauffeur's cottage with garages. Hard tennis court. Main electricity and water. Large ornamental lake and timbered grounds of 37 ACRES

FREEHOLD WITH VACANT POSSESSION

For Sale by Auction (unless sold privately) on October 22, 1947, at Esher, Surrey.

WELLER, SON & GRINSTEAD, Guildford, and JOHN D. WOOD & Co., as above.

## JAMES HARRIS & SON WINCHESTER

Tel.: 2451

### THE KITNOCKS ESTATE, NEAR BOTLEY, HANTS

1,181 ACRES

ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCE

Beautifully situated on high ground with views to the Isle of Wight.

Four reception, 6 principal beds., 2 baths.

GARAGE FOR 2. MAIN WATER AND ELECTRICITY.

COTTAGE. 20 ACRES

WITH VACANT POSSESSION.

FIVE AGRICULTURAL HOLDINGS, ACCOMMODATION LANDS AND COTTAGES. 500 ACRES OF WOODS.

For Sale by Auction, October 14, 1947, as a whole or in 27 Lots.

Vendor's Solicitors: Messrs. WILSON & Co., 5, North Bailey, Durham.

Surveyors: Messrs. PINK & ARNOLD, Wickham, Hants, also at Winchester.

Auctioneers: Messrs. JAMES HARRIS & SON, Jewry Chambers, Winchester, from whom particulars (price 2/-) may be obtained.



SALISBURY  
(Tel. 2491)

## WOOLLEY & WALLIS

and at RINGWOOD  
& ROMSEY



### EAST WELLOW, HAMPSHIRE

3½ miles from Romsey.

#### CHARMING QUEEN ANNE RESIDENCE

of moderate size situated in beautiful country surroundings on the borders of the New Forest. Hall, 3 reception rooms, 6 principal bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, excellent domestic offices.

ELECTRIC LIGHT PLANT. PARTIAL CENTRAL HEATING.

Garage for 2. Delightful gardens. Paddocks.

in all nearly 13 ACRES

FOR SALE BY PRIVATE TREATY

PRICE, FREEHOLD £9,500

Full particulars from WOOLLEY & WALLIS, Estate Offices, Romsey, Hants (Phones 129 and 187), and at Salisbury and Ringwood.

**BOURNEMOUTH**  
 WILLIAM FOX, F.R.I.C.S., F.A.I.  
 E. STODDART, FOX, F.R.I.C.S., F.A.I.  
 H. INSLEY FOX, F.R.I.C.S., F.A.I.

# FOX & SONS

LAND AGENTS  
 BOURNEMOUTH—SOUTHAMPTON—BRIGHTON—WORTHING

**SOUTHAMPTON**  
 ANTHONY B. FOX, F.R.I.C.S., F.A.I.  
 T. BRIAN COX, F.R.I.C.S., A.A.I.  
**BRIGHTON**  
 J. W. SYKES. A. KILVINGTON.

## NEW FOREST

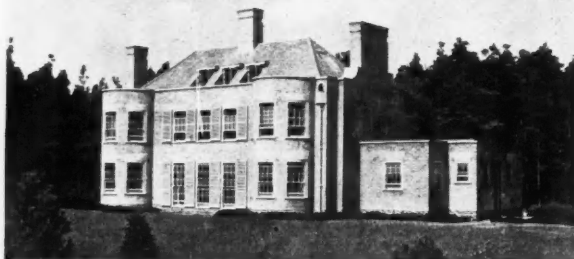
*One of the most delightful situations, on high ground, commanding extensive views. About 3 miles from Lyndhurst, 12 miles Southampton, 18 miles Bournemouth.*

**THE WELL-APPOINTED MODERN  
 GEORGIAN STYLE FREEHOLD  
 RESIDENCE**

**"THE WHITE HOUSE,"  
 THE GROVE,**

**STONEY CROSS, MINSTEAD, HANTS.**

An outstanding Residence of charm and character, architect designed and expensively appointed.



Five-six bedrooms (4 fitted basins h. and c.), 2 fitted bathrooms, gentlemen's cloakroom, lounge, 20 ft. by 12 ft., magnificent dining room, study, ultra-modern kitchen and offices, labour-saving to a degree.

**CENTRAL HEATING.**

**EXCELLENT GARAGE.**

Beautiful timbered grounds, simple and inexpensive to maintain.

**IN ALL ABOUT 8 ACRES**

**To be Sold by Auction at the Royal Hotel, Southampton, on Tuesday, October 14, 1947 (unless previously sold privately).**

Solicitors: Messrs. CAMERON, KEMM & Co., 126, Gresham House, Old Broad Street, London, E.C.2.

Auctioneers: Messrs. FOX & SONS, 2-3, Gibbs Road, Above Bar, Southampton (Tel. 3941-2).

## OLD SHOREHAM, SUSSEX

*Brighton 5 miles, Worthing 5 miles, shops and station on direct Worthing-London line, 2 minutes.*

**PICTURESQUE AND HISTORIC OLD WORLD FREEHOLD COTTAGE RESIDENCE**



FRONT ELEVATION

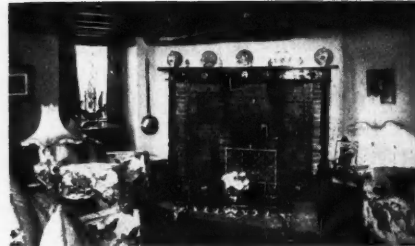
**"THE COTTAGE," OLD SHOREHAM,  
 SUSSEX**

Four bedrooms (2 fitted basins), tiled bathroom, separate w.c., charming lounge, dining room, study, excellent well-lighted domestic offices.

*Delightful secluded grounds of about ONE ACRE including matured lawns, numerous fruit trees, kitchen garden, old-world herbaceous borders.*

Two large greenhouses. Garage. Two garden sheds. Modernised regardless of expense. Part central heating.

**VACANT POSSESSION.**



THE LOUNGE

**To be Sold by Auction (unless previously sold by private treaty) at the Old Ship Hotel, Brighton, on Tuesday, October 14, 1947.**

Solicitors: Messrs. STILGOES, 6, Sackville Street, London, W.1.

Auctioneers: FOX & SONS, 117, Western Road, Brighton. Tel.: Hove 9201 (6 lines).

## MID-SUSSEX

*In an attractive residential district, close to the South Downs and commanding extensive views over the Adur Valley. Shops, station and omnibus routes within easy walking distance.*

**ST. PEREGRINE'S, CASTLEWAY, STEYNING  
 A MOST ATTRACTIVE MODERN RESIDENCE**



VACANT POSSESSION

**To be Sold by Auction (unless previously sold) at the Old Ship Hotel, Brighton, on Tuesday, October 14, 1947.**

Solicitors: Messrs. STUCKEY CARR & Co., 4, Pavilion Parade, Brighton.  
 Auctioneers: FOX & SONS, 117, Western Road, Brighton. Tel.: Hove 9201 (6 lines).

Fitted and equipped throughout in the best possible manner.

Four bedrooms, bathroom, boxroom, lounge, dining room, sun lounge, cloakroom, well-fitted kitchen. Two garages.

Delightful well-matured and well-stocked gardens. Main electricity and power, gas and drainage. Telephone. Central heating throughout.

*With private access to the Beach.*

## WEST SUSSEX COAST

*Chichester main line station 8 miles. Occupying a fine position on the central sea front and enjoying delightful views of the English Channel and to the Isle of Wight. Close to shops, churches and Southdown omnibus service. London 70 miles.*

**AN EXCEPTIONALLY ATTRACTIVE MODERN DETACHED MARINE RESIDENCE**

Superbly appointed and fitted. Newly re-decorated throughout.

Seven principal and 3 secondary bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 reception rooms, billiards room, cocktail bar and excellent domestic offices. Main electricity, water and drainage. Double garage.

The Pleasure grounds include terraced lawns, sunken garden with ornamental pond, flower beds and borders, and kitchen garden.



**IN ALL OVER ONE ACRE**

**PRICE £12,000 FREEHOLD. VACANT POSSESSION**

Apply: FOX & SONS, 117, Western Road, Brighton. Tel.: Hove 9201 (6 lines).

## BEAUTIFUL NEW FOREST

*Delightfully situated in a secluded and magnificent position. 12 miles from Bournemouth, 17 miles from Southampton and about 95 miles from London.*

**THE CHARMING SMALL RESIDENTIAL ESTATE  
 "WOOTTON WOOD"  
 WOOTTON, NEAR NEW MILTON**

With perfectly appointed house of charm and architectural merit and fitted with every modern convenience.

Five bedrooms (4 with basins h. and c.), 2 fitted bathrooms, attractive lounge 29 ft. by 18 ft. 8 ins., dining room, study, maid's bedroom, complete domestic offices.

Garage for 3 cars. Chauffeur's room. Splendid cottage. Stabling.

Companies' electricity and power. Main water. Central heating throughout. Modern drainage installation. Telephone.



Tastefully laid out and well-maintained grounds including lawns, delightful flower beds and herbaceous borders, walled-in garden with peaches, nectarines, greengages, figs, etc. Well-stocked kitchen garden. En-Tout Cas tennis hard court. Two valuable paddocks with extensive road frontage.

**TOTAL AREA 5 3/4 ACRES**

**Vacant possession on completion of the purchase (an additional 10 acres can be purchased if desired). To be Sold by Auction at St. Peter's Hall, Hinton Road, Bournemouth, on October 9, 1947, at 3 p.m. (unless previously sold privately).**

Solicitors: Messrs. PRESTON & REDMAN, Hinton House, Hinton Road, Bournemouth.  
 Auctioneers: Messrs. FOX & SONS, 44-52, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth, and at Southampton, Brighton and Worthing.

**Bournemouth 6300  
 (5 lines)**

**44-52, OLD CHRISTCHURCH ROAD, BOURNEMOUTH.  
 (12 BRANCH OFFICES)**

Telegrams:  
**"Homefinder," Bournemouth**



## ESTATE

Kensington 1490  
Telegrams:  
"Estate, Harrods, London"

## HARRODS

34-36, HANS CRESCENT, LONDON, S.W.1

## OFFICES

Surrey Offices:  
West Byfleet  
and Haslemere

## EAST DEVON c.2

Near village, 4 miles market town and 14 from the coast.



## MODERNISED FARMHOUSE

facing south and with lovely views.  
Three reception, 4 bedrooms, bathroom. Excellent water and electricity. Aga cooker. Garage and outbuildings. Gardens and 2 orchards, in all about 2½ ACRES

FREEHOLD £5,500

## VACANT POSSESSION

Sole Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. (Tel.: Kensington 1490). Extn. 807.

## GLORIOUS PART OF SURREY c.3

Within easy reach of several first-class golf courses and famous beauty spots.



## SUPERBLY APPOINTED RESIDENCE

Erected regardless of cost. Central hall, 4 receptions, 10 bedrooms, 4 bathrooms. Central heating. Electric light. Modern conveniences. Entrance lodge. Garage with flat.

Useful outbuildings. Park-like gardens and grounds, with tennis and other lawns, kitchen garden, meadow and woodlands.

IN ALL ABOUT 40 ACRES

## FOR SALE FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807).

## FAVOURITE PART OF HERTS c.4

Surrounded by the Green Belt, 1 miles from station, 500 ft. up, beautiful surroundings.



## FASCINATING LONG LOW HOUSE

Built regardless of cost, cavity walls, polished oak floors, every conceivable convenience.

Hall, 3 large reception rooms and flower room, 6-7 bedrooms with basins hot and cold, 3 bathrooms, arranged en suite. Model domestic offices. Central heating. Independent hot water. Co.'s electric light and power, water and main drainage.

Double garage. Two workshops. A lodge with 4 rooms. Beautifully matured grounds, with evergreen and flowering shrubs, wide lawns, herbaceous borders, kitchen garden, paddock, etc.

IN ALL 6 ACRES

The Property has been well maintained and is in apple-pie order.

## MODERATE PRICE FOR FREEHOLD

Inspected and enthusiastically recommended by the Sole Agents: HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 804).

## CHARMING PART OF BUCKS c.3

Sought-after residential district about 40 miles from Town and within easy reach of a first-class golf course



## ARCHITECT-DESIGNED RESIDENCE

On two floors. Three reception, 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, maid's sitting room. Usual offices. Co.'s electric light and water. Modern drainage. Garage.

Well laid out garden.

## FOR SALE FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807).

## FINE VIEWS OVER ASHDOWN FOREST c.3



## ATTRACTIVE SMALL MODERN RESIDENCE

on high ground, convenient to bus service. Two receptions, 4 bedrooms, bathroom. Co.'s electric light and water.

Garage for 2 cars. Pleasant garden with fruit trees, kitchen garden.

IN ALL ABOUT ½ ACRE

## MODERATE PRICE FOR FREEHOLD

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807).

DONNINGTON HURST, c.4  
NEAR NEWBURY, BERKS

Two miles station, position of seclusion and quietness, magnificent views for many miles.



## ARCHITECT DESIGNED RESIDENCE

Lounge hall, 3 reception, 10 to 12 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, complete offices. Entrance lodge, garage, stabling and farmery. Co.'s water, gas, electric light available. Central heating. Telephone. Delightful grounds with hard tennis court, lawns, yew hedges, kitchen garden and pastureland.

IN ALL ABOUT 16 ACRES

For Sale by Auction on October 23, 1947 (if not previously sold privately).

Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. THAKE & PAGINTON, 28, Bartholomew Street, Newbury; Messrs. WINKWORTH & CO., 48, Curzon Street, W.1, and HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806).

## VALE OF AYLESBURY c.4

Within easy reach of station and bus route.



## CHARMING SEMI-BUNGALOW

with entrance hall, 2 large reception rooms, 5 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, usual offices. Electric light and gas. Septic tank drainage. Co.'s water. Garage and outbuildings. Inexpensive grounds with kitchen garden, large paddock.

IN ALL 6 ACRES. ONLY £7,250

## VACANT POSSESSION ON COMPLETION

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 806).

## ESHER c.2

Practically adjoining golf links.



## MODERN COPY OF AN OLD ENGLISH HOUSE

Three reception, full billiards room, 6 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, maid's sitting room. All main services. Central heating. Garage for 3.

Fine gardens of about ½ ACRE

## FOR SALE FREEHOLD

## VACANT POSSESSION

HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 809).

## "DUFFIELDS," MEDMENHAM, BUCKS c.3

Close to one of the loveliest reaches of the Thames between Marlow and Henley.



## CHARMING SMALL OLD-WORLD COTTAGE RESIDENCE

with modern additions. Three reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, bathroom, Co.'s electricity and water. Cesspool drainage. Delightful gardens and paddock about 3½ ACRES

## FREEHOLD. VACANT POSSESSION

For Sale by Auction October 14 next (unless previously sold privately).

Solicitors: Messrs. C. J. MANDER & SONS, 7, New Square, W.C.2. Joint Auctioneers: Messrs. SIMMONS & SONS, Henley-on-Thames; and HARRODS LTD., 34-36, Hans Crescent, Knightsbridge, S.W.1 (Tel.: Kensington 1490. Extn. 807).

BROMLEY • STREATHAM • LEYTONSTONE • EALING • CROYDON • BEDFORD • TUNBRIDGE WELLS •

Physical  
Culture SHOES

'Prom'



Specially built-in features make these shoes as comfortable as they are attractive. American lasts, multiple fittings.

Russell &amp; Bromley

Personal Shoppers Only  
at most Branches

Also at RUSSELLS: BRIGHTON • HORSHAM • LEWES • EAST GRINSTEAD • HAYWARDS HEATH • BOGNOR REGIS •

TODAY IN BOND STREET



the demi-  
duffle coat—  
and...

ATKINSONS  
GOLD MEDAL  
EAU DE COLOGNE

The Eau de Cologne of  
finest quality

MADE BY ATKINSONS OF OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1

AEC 108-54



This world-famed Sherry (formerly called Findlater's Fino) could not be registered under that name and thereby protected from imitators. For the safeguarding therefore of our world-wide clientele we have renamed it—Findlater's Dry Fly Sherry.

FINDLATER MACKIE TODD & CO. LTD.,  
Wine & Spirit Merchants to H.M. the King,

FOR THE DISCRIMINATING

HARDEN'S  
BLEND OF  
CHINA AND EMPIRE TEA

A HARDEN PRODUCT — 4/10 PER POUND

HARDEN BROS. &amp; LINDSAY LTD., 121 CANNON STREET, E.C.4



The  
great  
unknown

Month after month, year after year, cancer is taking its ghastly toll. One person in seven falls victim to its deadly powers. Month after month, year after year, master minds are probing the mysteries of the great unknown, seeking the cure for this dread disease. There must be a cure. It must be found. Ceaseless research work, carried out by brilliant scientists using the world's finest equipment, is being maintained by the Royal Cancer Hospital. But it costs money—lots of money. Please help this great crusade against man's deadliest enemy, by sending a gift to:—

THE  
**ROYAL CANCER HOSPITAL**  
(FREE)

FULHAM ROAD,  
LONDON, S.W.3

Bankers: Coutts &amp; Co., 440 Strand, W.C.2

BILL SAVILL and HIS BAND  
(Ex-R.A.F.H.Q. Fighter Command.)  
Regular B.B.C. Broadcasts. Resident Officers' Sunday Club, Grosvenor House, 1942-46. Engagements include: Royal Caledonian Ball, Débutantes Ball, Huntsmen's Ball and over 40 other Hunt Balls in the past few months. Will be pleased to arrange either small or large Orchestra for your Private Party, Charity Ball, or similar function. Write: 35, OXFORD GARDENS, DENHAM, UXBIDGE, Middx. Tel. Denham 2728.

BEAUTIFUL HAND-FOGED CORNISH  
HEARTH FURNITURE.

LOG-TONGS, WILL GRIP ANY LARGE LOGS - LENGTH 15½ INCHES  
TOASTING-FORK WITH TILTING SHIELD, LENGTH 24 INCHES  
COW-HORN BRACKETS, FOR HANGING LOG-TONGS, 35/- EACH  
TOASTING-FORKS, 27/6 EACH  
BRACKETS, 10/- EACH  
INCLUSIVE POSTAGE & PURCHASE TAX  
TRIVETS, RAKES AND OTHER FITTINGS TO ORDER

E. CHALMER, 9, THE CRESCENT, SURBITON, SURREY

**BROOKLANDS**  
of  
**BOND STREET Limited**

London  Distributors

ORDERS CAN NOW BE ACCEPTED  
for

**UTILITY BODY FITTED to  
the 14 h.p. ALVIS CHASSIS**

Price **£1,278**

INCLUSIVE OF PURCHASE TAX.

Inspection and details at 103, New Bond Street, W.1.  
MAYFAIR 8351/6.



MY LORD, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN  
THE TOAST IS FOR  
THE ARISTOCRAT OF  
THE BREAKFAST TABLE



WHO HERALDS THE RETURN  
OF THE EVER POPULAR

**CHIVERS Olde English MARMALADE**



By Appointment  
Gin Distillers  
To H.M. King George VI.

*Quality  
Incomparable*

**Gordon's**  
*Stands Supreme*

Maximum Prices: Per bottle 25/3; Half-bottle 13/3. U.K. only

BALKAN SOBRANIE  
CIGARETTES & TOBACCOS

No. 9

## THIS ENGLAND ...

THERE are two  
Englands — the  
North and the South.  
The North is hard  
but hard - working,  
canny but hospitable;  
the South is soft but  
generous, mannered  
but good-hearted ...  
Yet there is taste in  
the Dales as well as  
on the Downs, there  
are connoisseurs in  
tweeds as well as  
morning-coats: they  
smoke *Balkan  
Sobranie*—it translates  
into all dialects and  
every tongue.



SOBRANIE LTD. LONDON, E.C.1

# Asprey

BOND STREET

BUY articles of . . .

MODERN and ANTIQUE JEWELLERY  
GOLD and SILVER  
CHINA and GLASS  
LEATHER GOODS  
FITTED SUIT CASES, ETC.

Prices are high. Asprey, a famous House, will gladly send a representative where the quantity is too great to send by registered post or rail.

Please send parcels or letters to address below. Telephone enquiries to Regent 6767, extension 40.

ASPREE & CO. LTD., 166 NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1

## OLD BLEACH

another name for quality and one of  
the oldest registered brands extant:

**HOUSEHOLD LINENS**  
and  
**FURNISHING FABRICS**

THE OLD BLEACH LINEN CO. LTD.  
RANDALSTOWN, NORTHERN IRELAND



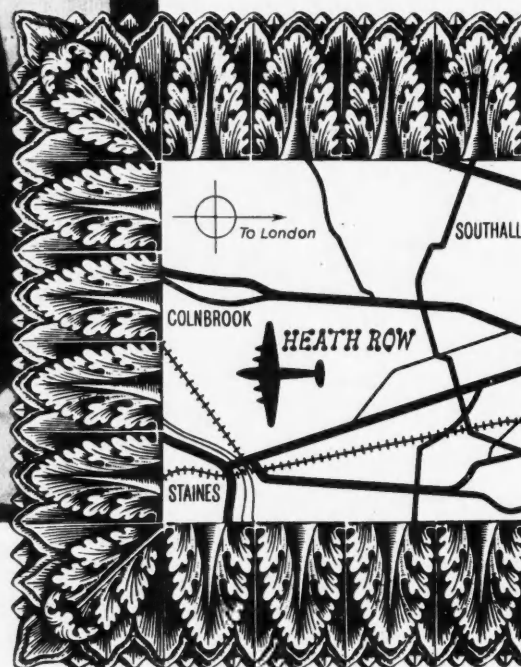
*Those were the days*



AND THIS WAS THE SHOE CREAM

*and still is!*

**PROPERT'S SHOE CREAM**



LADY MARY BLANGER, beautiful wife of a well-known diplomat, is photographed arriving at Heath Row.

She wears a Tescan coat for travelling because she knows it will look as fresh and lovely as herself at the end of the longest journey.

Well-dressed women are enthusiastic about Tescan Beaver Lamb because its good looks last throughout its long life and because its rich texture and colour are so very becoming.

*Tescan*  
BEAVER LAMB



# COUNTRY LIFE

Vol. CII No. 2646

OCTOBER 3, 1947



*Harlip*

MISS DIANA BOWES-LYON

Miss Diana Bowes-Lyon, who is to be a bridesmaid to Princess Elizabeth, is a daughter of the late the Honourable J. H. Bowes-Lyon and the Honourable Mrs. Bowes-Lyon and a niece of Her Majesty the Queen

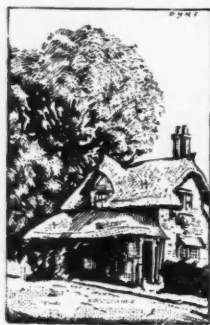
# COUNTRY LIFE

EDITORIAL OFFICES:  
2-10 TAVISTOCK STREET  
COVENT GARDEN  
W.C.2.

Telegrams, Country Life, London  
Telephone, Temple Bar 7351

ADVERTISEMENT AND  
PUBLISHING OFFICES,  
TOWER HOUSE  
SOUTHAMPTON STREET  
W.C.2.

Telephone, Temple Bar 4363  
Telegrams, Advicos, Rand,  
London.



The Editor reminds correspondents that communications requiring a reply must be accompanied by the requisite stamps. MSS. will not be returned unless this condition is complied with.

Postal rates on this issue: Inland 2d. Canada 1½d. Elsewhere Abroad 2d. Annual subscription rates including postage: Inland and Abroad (excepting Canada), 112s. 8d.; Canada, 110s. 6d.

## HOUSES FOR AGRICULTURE

THERE are signs that the Government are now taking a closer interest in the provision of more houses in the farming districts. Mr. Bevan is proud of the Ministry of Health's achievement in inducing rural district councils to place orders for the 20,000 Airey houses which no one wanted a few months ago. He hopes that tenders for the erection of 13,000 of them will have been approved by the end of this year, and that these houses will be ready for occupation by next summer.

The Airey houses made a bad start, but they have much to recommend them in these days of shortage. Constructed of concrete slabs faced with shingle, one slab overhanging the other to look like a timber weather-boarded house, they are easy to construct without the skilled labour of bricklayers and the other craftsmen whose output is insufficient to-day. Also they are comfortable enough inside. At a time when timber imports have been slashed and the whole housing programme put out of gear the rural districts cannot afford to be too particular in their choice. The film showing the construction of the Airey house, which is to go round the country, should remove the prejudices of local builders against this type of house and encourage them to offer reasonable tenders for erection. Agriculture needs every house that will provide convenient accommodation for additional regular workers.

More effective measures must be taken to ensure that the new houses, Airey or otherwise, that are built in the rural areas go to those who are doing priority jobs for the nation. Rural district councils allocate their new houses under a points scheme which gives preference to men with large families who are living in the worst conditions of overcrowding, and additional points are given for service in the Forces. These social considerations, perfectly proper in normal times, must be overridden now by the need to provide extra houses for the men that agriculture must employ if the targets of increased food production are to be attained. Those who sit on the local councils and have a say in such matters would no doubt welcome the advice of the county agricultural executive committees, who should be able to point to the particular districts and the particular farms where more housing accommodation is most urgently needed. There should be much closer co-operation between the agricultural authorities and the housing authorities.

In many instances farm workers can most conveniently be housed in villages and hamlets where there are the amenities of water supply and electricity and a near-by school and shop. But there are cases where the interests of food production demand that an extra pair of cottages should be built on the holding itself. This is hardly an undertaking for the local authority,

and although private-enterprise building has so far been frowned upon by this Government, the land-owner or owner-occupier who is prepared to build houses and who has the backing of the agricultural executive committee should now be encouraged to do so.

Building cottages is an expensive investment nowadays, and it will not be undertaken lightly by private individuals. Moreover, the farmer has to consider whether an extra man, to whom he will pay about £250 a year, will earn a better return in food output and farm profits than the investment of the equivalent capital sum of about £6,000 put into more

## OCTOBER

*R*ooks congregate and drift with languid wings  
Before the wind, and whirl and fall: their caw  
Is sonorous . . . but, of the season's choir,  
The robin is the only bird that sings.

*A moment to the branch the blue tit clings,  
Is blown with faint "chee-chee" a mile away;  
Larks leap in silent flocks upon the ley;  
The robin is the only bird that sings.*

*The martins weave their last . . . Their twitterings  
Were yesterday's . . . To-day they are no more.  
The west wind dies. About the coppice floor,  
Alone and piercing sweet, the robin sings.*

G. A. SQUIRES.

modern equipment in the cow shed or into machines such as the combine harvester. There is no difficulty to-day in raising money for carrying out capital improvements. It may be almost as difficult to get material for such work as it is to get a permit to build a farm worker's cottage, but we have to realise that labour is now a much more expensive item than ever before in farm production costs. Indeed it is questionable whether agriculture will be able to employ the extra 100,000 men of whom Ministers have spoken as being necessary to make a success of the food production drive.

## RIGHTS OF WAY

SIR ARTHUR HOBHOUSE and his Committee on Footpaths are to be congratulated on their sensible and statesmanlike report, and Sir Lawrence Chubb and those who have supported him through long years of strenuous work in preserving rights of way upon the translation of their aims and ideals into a workable design for legislation. How long that legislation will be in coming is now the main question. Mr. Silkin is "heartily sympathetic" towards the report and its recommendations, but the Ministry of Town and Country Planning can give no idea of when the recommendations will be acted upon, and talk—apparently without a sense of irony—about the intricacy of the legislation required and the lack of Parliamentary time. The Government certainly have enough upon their minds at present, but there seems no reason why one at least of the Hobhouse Committee's chief recommendations—that every footpath which is a right of way should be mapped within a certain time by the county council in whose area it lies—should not be made effective at once by Ministerial direction. It is true that the Committee suggest a simplification of the legal process for finding out the facts in any particular case, and for settling disputes by resort to Quarter Sessions, but in the vast majority of cases there is and will be no dispute.

## FREEDOM TO ROAM

THE second main recommendation of the Hobhouse Committee is more controversial—that all uncultivated land should be open to the public for "pedestrian exercise" and fresh air unless it comes within certain excepted classes of land. The Committee, when it was appointed, was specially instructed to consider "the provision of access to mountain, moor, heath, down, cliff, common land and unculti-

vated land generally, with particular reference to the recreational use of the countryside by the public." Here one recognises the influence of the Ramblers' Clubs of the North and the Midlands, where large urban populations have long refused to recognise that they could ever "trespass" over the vast stretches of moorland surrounding them, and empty, to their minds, of all "property" but a few grouse. The grouse problem the Committee solve by recommending that public access should be allowed on all days of the year except for "periods not exceeding twelve days during any shooting season." Whether this solution is adopted or not, other freedoms for roaming are not quite so simple to apply—especially where the "uncultivated" or common land involved is in a preponderantly cultivated area, and the public use of rights of access is likely to be serious. Water boards are rightly concerned about the contamination of their supplies and farmers have good reason to think twice before welcoming strangers from the towns to the rough pastures where their sheep and cattle feed. The Hobhouse Committee evidently recognise that their suggested education of the urban public in a "country code" is not likely to be immediately sufficient, for they also outline a scheme of designation by local authorities of "access land," under which objectors to designation would be able to state their case at local enquiries, and for paying compensation in certain cases.

## MR. SILKIN APPROVES

THE City of London's reconstruction plan, an account of which appeared in our pages in June, has received the official blessing of the Minister of Town and Country Planning, although his approval is "without prejudice to any views which the London County Council may express." Dr. Holden and Professor Holford, the City's consultants, divided their scheme into ten-year and thirty-year terms from 1948. No doubt under the changed economic outlook little if anything permanent can be attempted in the next two or three years, but at least the framework of a new City now exists ready to be clothed when the money, the men and the materials can be spared. Mr. Silkin particularly approves the proposals for keeping the south-east view of St. Paul's clear, opening up a section of the City wall and increasing the area of open space near the Tower. One criticism made of the plan when it was published was that too many of the proposed open spaces would be islands in a whirl of traffic. Mr. Silkin has suggested that further consideration should be given to increasing the area of open space, and that as a temporary measure some of the bombed sites should be laid out as gardens. The shortage of restaurant and café accommodation, greatly depleted by the bombing, would be eased if some temporary cafés were put up at the same time.

## AUSTRALIAN FOOTBALLERS

THE rain has come to soften the ground and make it less ferocious for the Rugby football players, and already the Australian touring side have given a fillip to the new season. They seem to possess the same sort of qualities that have made the All Blacks and the Springboks so formidable in earlier years. They are clearly strong, heavy, fast and fit, with a capacity for suddenly piling up tries in a short time. It always seems rather a pity that these touring teams have to meet a good many sides which are, at any rate at the beginning of the season, essentially scratch ones. This must naturally be so; there are so many clubs that would compete for the honour of meeting them that they must play counties rather than clubs; but a county XV, though made up of a number of good players, is apt to lack something of the combined quality that belongs to the club XV's that contribute them. The visitors will no doubt be more severely tried later on by club XV's, as has happened already in Wales, but even so it is apparent that they are most dangerous adversaries, and that the best of international sides will have to put their best feet foremost. Nobody is likely to take Australians too lightly, whatever the game.



# A COUNTRYMAN'S NOTES

By

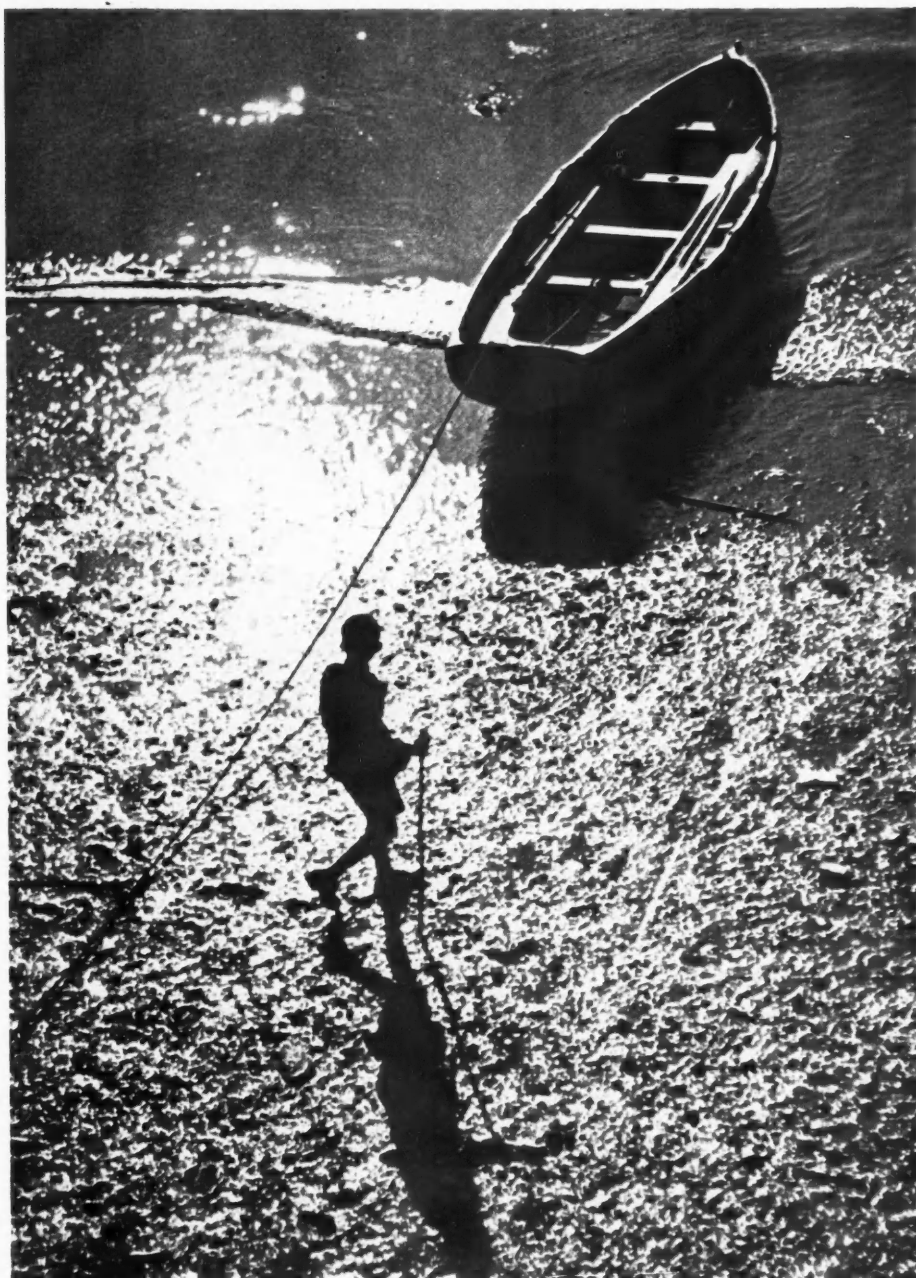
Major C. S. JARVIS

IT is seldom indeed that one has the satisfaction of commenting on the shortage of a pest these times, when though grouse, partridges and trout seem to be almost extinct in many parts of the British Isles, every undesirable feature of the countryside, such as jays, magpies, rats and white butterflies, seem to be in greater numbers than usual, and I am wondering if readers in other parts can report, as I can, the complete disappearance of the wasp this autumn. The weather was, until lately, so entirely favourable for the propagation of this unwelcome visitor to the dining-room at meal-times and to the kitchen during the important task of jam-making, that it is remarkable that not one specimen was seen in these parts during August and the early part of September. The winter, of course, was an exceptionally severe one, but the various insects that hibernate usually survive the most protracted frosts, and there was no marked falling-off in the numbers of the various garden butterflies that come forth in the early spring; in fact, in these parts the brimstones seemed to be more plentiful than usual.

THIS is the third year in succession that the wasp has failed to establish itself in this corner of Hampshire. In 1945 there were far more queens in evidence in the early part of the spring than is normal, and on one small cotoneaster in April that year almost every flower was accommodating an insect which, if all went well, would produce many hundreds of her kind later in the year. In May, however, we had a severe frost which had a most disastrous effect on the early potatoes and orchards, and which apparently at the same time wiped out the wasps to the last queen, since none was seen later in the summer. In 1946 there was probably insufficient warmth to hatch the eggs of the few queens that did manage to establish a nest in the sodden soil, and there was certainly enough rain later to swamp out the few immature insects that did manage to incubate themselves. This year, however, has provided those ideal conditions for the wasp that should have enabled it to be present in such abundance that life during August and September would have been a wasp-ridden burden, but not one specimen has been seen by anyone in the vicinity. I have not heard anyone complain about this shortage, though I have no doubt that if one asked the local badgers they would have quite a lot to say about being deprived of their usual summer luxury, judging by the thoroughness with which they dig out every reasonably situated nest in normal years.

Since writing the above I have—as I might have expected—seen one wasp, but what a miserable, dull-coloured, under-sized specimen—the sort of wasp one would meet in these days of rigid austerity.

I RECENTLY received a revised edition of *The Wild Ducks and Various of Egypt*, which Sir Thomas Russell Pasha, of the Cairo Police, wrote some years ago for the benefit of our troops in that country, and I marvel, as I did when I first used it years ago, at the amount of solid and useful information crowded into a tiny pocket volume. Although the booklet, which is obtainable from the Anglo-Egyptian Bookshop, Sharia Qasr el Nil, Cairo, 4s. post free, is written mainly for the Nile Valley shooting, it is most useful also in this country, since in the briefest possible language it describes the distinctive features of the various wild duck, paying particular attention to the colour of the bill and legs, which, as the experienced wildfowler knows, are the only sure criteria for identifying the females of certain varieties. So frequently



EVENING SHADOWS

F. H. CROWE

when one is shooting on the Avon and elsewhere in winter time, a duck or two figure in the bag which, memories being what they are, have to be classified as doubtful until one can examine one's bird book at home. On these occasions I have often wished I had Russell Pasha's pamphlet in my pocket, but I sent my one and only copy in the year 1942 to an 8th Army man whose need was greater than mine, seeing that he was meeting duck of almost all varieties in the many coastal lagoons on the way from Benghazi to Tripoli and was finding time even during that strenuous chase after Rommel's beaten force to put in an hour or so with the gun in the evening.

The following extract, which represents sound information on the birds of the Nile Valley seen by the wayside, will be of particular interest to readers in this country, since some of the varieties mentioned are also visitors to the British Isles:

"On the canal bank you will see a small owl who will bob to you. He is the little owl; and as likely as not you may see a blue kingfisher skimming along close to the bank. He is a winter visitor to Egypt and is smaller than our English variety. Standing on the far side of the canal you will see a handsome black, white and brown plover with a jerky manner; this is the spur-wing plover. As you cross the half-culti-

vated sandy lands on your way to your butt you will very probably see a big flock of medium-sized waders, and they'll run for a bit and then wheel off together. Obviously you won't shoot one for identification, and therefore you must guess—they will probably be ruffs and their ladies, reeves, in winter plumage, and therefore difficult to distinguish."

THE book also contains a list of colloquial Arabic sentences likely to be used on a shooting expedition, such as: "Mind nobody takes my cartridges"; "Stop talking"; and "Shut up, you son of a donkey!" Since one wishes to make such remarks, or something like them, when one shoots in England, but refrains from so doing for the quite reasonable fear of giving offence, it might be useful to learn the Arabic versions and thus be in a position to relieve one's feelings without upsetting those of the other man, unless of course he happens to hail from the Orient. Among the instructions for the general behaviour of the tyro in the duck butt is one that will open up horizons for those who have managed to maintain their confidence in the natural honesty of the human race, and who regard shooting as a sport and not a competition: "Don't pick up for the first hour unless your birds are drifting down-wind to a greedy neighbour."

# IN PRAISE OF PHEASANTS

By J. WENTWORTH DAY

TALL woods, tall as those of Helicon, clothe high hills like castle walls, grey, misty and indefinite. They hang like faded tapestries against the scarp of the hills, their fabric shot with old gold and scarlet, where still a few burnished leaves, the last flames of autumn, cling tenuously. Within the stillness of the pillared aisles of oak, beech and birch, faint mists of winter curl like smoke of forgotten fires. Below the woods, on the falling slopes of these steep hills that guard the Marches of Wales, stand the guns, silent, immobile dots, spaced regularly sixty yards apart, like outposts of an army, while the thin winter sun strikes pale gleams from steel barrels.

Faint and far, in the dimness of woods high above, comes the tapping of sticks, the grunted gutturals of advancing beaters who speak that odd, unwritten language of the peasant in pursuit of game. "Ash! Grrr! Aouch! Hpp! Hpp there! Hai! Hai! Hai!" I sometimes think that the mastodon was roused from his swamps, the woolly rhinoceros driven to his doom, the sabretoothed tiger flushed from dim, prehistoric woodlands by such neolithic vowels and consonants grunted by little stocky men in skins—forebears of those buskined beaters up above.

A thin clatter of wings high in the timberline and a blown flight of birds swings out over the valley, far beyond the range of guns. Pigeons. The first and wildest, too wise to be caught napping, too wise to fly low. They fade into the china blue of the winter sky, harvest robbers, bandits of the bean fields, robbers of stacks, purloiners of seeds, the farmer's worst enemies.

Even as one watches their fading forms there comes one of those rare sights that one may still see in the forgotten corners of England—a raven, huge, black, broad-winged as fits the bird of death, swinging in a slow beating sweep from the tall trees over the great valley where once his ancestors flapped croaking in the train of marching armies. His croak, cavernous as a trumpet note of slaughter, fills the silence hoarsely, waking the echoes of history. From that high hill, from the aged woods that clothe it, he follows the airways of his breed in a straight line for the mountains and grouse moors that mark the ramparts of Wales. When a raven leaves that ancient wood he follows the same unseen pathway of air; which is why they call this valley Raven's Causeway.

Then, even as the eye follows that boding bird far into the misty hills, comes the first cock, a crossbow shape flying arrow-straight above the timberline; high, so high that you would swear no gun could reach him; higher than any Hampshire bird, an archangel whose



1.—A HEN PHEASANT ON HER NEST

like is never seen in Norfolk. You wonder why these Herefordshire hills, this Shropshire timber-line and those far blue hills of Brecon (the Black Mountains) are not higher in the hierarchy of great pheasant shoots. Where, you pray inwardly, is the magnum 12 or the 10-bore that last boomed its message to the wild grey geese?

For at Stanage Park, which is in Radnorshire (Fig. 3); at Itton, which hides its grey gate tower and Queen Anne façade in the Monmouthshire mountains; at Powis, the "Red Castle" above Welshpool, in Montgomeryshire; at Chirk, in Denbighshire; here, at Foxley in Hereford, and at a dozen other places on these Welsh Marches and over the border in Welsh Wales, they can show pheasants higher than anywhere in England, not excepting that celestial stand at Little Green, near Uppark in Sussex, where I have missed more than I will ever own to.

As Mr. Coltman Rogers of Stanage Park, has sardonically put it:

"We do not run much risk of being mobbed by clouds of birds flying over us, as close and thick as the sun-obscuring arrows in Homeric combat, and in such mathematical precision that the skilful shooter, on his day, often

arrests them with similar mathematical precision, standing too generally in the same attitude, and dealing out scientific death at mostly the same angle. With us there are few of such niceties and regularities. The birds come to us in varied ways at all angles and all heights. Now a sky-scraper, at another time it is your hat that is in danger of being whisked off by a fast and low skimmer over the young coppice, as you stand poised on a steep incline. On the side of such a hill there is no doubt piquancy of position that adds charm and chance, if not grace, to the performer. Man by nature is a biped, but if he were a centipede, he would be none too much over-legged when he came to shooting on steep banks of this sort. It is a case often of first on the one leg, then on the other, occasionally on none at all, and you find yourself in a position so sedentary that it outrages dignity, and gives impudence an opportunity of unsympathetic mirth."

Yet who thinks of Wales as pheasant country? Who ever will? The pheasant kingdom is, and will remain, on the flat lands of Suffolk and Norfolk; in the high downland woods of Hampshire above Itchen and Wallop Brook; in the deer-parks of Northamptonshire and about the warm valleys where Thames waters Oxfordshire meads and Nuneham woodlands. Is it because, though Wales and its Marches may give, as we were given that day at Foxley, the tallest rocketers that man may dream of or pray for, it is not, and cannot be, true pheasant country? For you must always, in that land, *breed* to keep a stock. And that, I think, is because the climate is too damp. The hill-sides are full of running water; the clouds lie grey and too often on the tops; the skies weep overmuch. And this does not suit the pheasant.

That is one potent reason why there are few pheasants in Ireland. The other reason is, of course, that you cannot trust any game bird in an Irish parish without a keeper to chaperon it. They have shot their grouse to the same perdition as they have their native gentlemen.

No, the pheasant does not like a wet climate. Yet he will thrive and wax mighty in Norfolk and Suffolk reed-beds and in the fastnesses of my native Wicken Fen. For there we have the lowest rainfall in all England, the bluest skies, the driest winds. Heaven may not weep for us as weep the clouds (not unnaturally) for the psalm-singing Welsh and the ditch-shooting Irish, but she smiles upon the rough men of East Anglia with a most beatific sun.

That is why one may shoot pheasants by the cart-load in the flat potato fields of Lincolnshire or where the Norfolk heaths step



2.—A COCK REEVE'S PHEASANT, CONSPICUOUS BY ITS PIED HEAD AND LONG TAIL



down into the black Fens. There you will see pheasants flushed in scores from the shining sugar-beet, the dyke-side withies and the purple and silver of kohlrabi. You may shoot them at most respectable heights as they skeddaddle with the Fen wind in their tails for the warm woods about the Hall or the rusty bracken on the heaths beyond. Sun, my friends, sun; and the sun does not shine overmuch on Wales and less on the Irish.

Of all the pheasants I have ever shot the biggest, the wildest and the best-flavoured were shot in the reed-beds of Hickling Broad and the drowned woods of Burnley Hall, near West Somerton in East Norfolk, where Martham Broad melts into marshes that Hawker shot over and the marshes join the sandhills that step into the bitter cold of the North Sea. Those, indeed, are pheasants. They have everything

a pure-bred pheasant in this "progressive" England of to-day? The land is overrun with mongrels. Even the ring-neck which ousted the gallant ringless Old English pheasant with his soberly brilliant plumage and barndoor breast, forty or more years ago, is now tintured with Chinese and Mongolian or Mutant blood. One shoots pheasants whose wing coverts betray any and every sort of cross. A dozen different sorts of pheasants, a hundred sorts of mongrels, are running wild in England to-day.

I have shot golden pheasants flying low, and whistling, like feathered flames of gold, at Croxton Park which lies hidden in the heaths and fir forests between Thetford and Watton, in Norfolk, and they were but an oddity, an exotic freak. At Merton in the old days, Reeve's pheasants (Fig. 2) would come over the guns, flaunting great five-foot tails, and Tom de Grey,

pioneer, his motto over thousands of years has been, "Go West, young man, Go West!" For he was no true native of Roman Italy. Jason and his crew of golden heroes first brought the pheasant from the reedy swamps of the river Phasis in Colchis, when Greece was young and the splendour of Rome was but a dream.

Of all birds in England the pheasant is the most kingly, the most royal in colours, imperial in bearing, lordly in mien. He fights like a cavalier, using his spurs as a man might use a rapier.

The cock pheasant pays court to his chosen lady like an 18th-century gallant and, true to form and period, keeps and loves not one but many. He is a roué most flagrant. But no hen can resist him. That is the way of most roués.

He can fly at from 35 to 40 miles an hour and, unlike the wily partridge, or the



3.—A LINE OF GUNS AT STANAGE PARK, RADNORSHIRE

—reed swamps which are their natural habitats, full of every sort of food, a dry climate and dense cover.

Yet I will not belittle those Foxley pheasants on that day of which I started to write. They were true and authentic little Gabriels. Out of that high timber-line of woodland whence flew the raven, where, said my neighbour gun, there were, like enough, wild fallow deer, they came high and straight. And the mighty men of Hereford, to whom such celestial pheasants are but commonplace, pulled them down in a style to raise the hats of honest beholders. And I—shall I confess it? I missed and missed—and missed again.

"Shoot two yards farther in front than you'd ever dream of doing anywhere else—and swing! Swing and follow through—for your life!" said that friendly neighbour.

So swing I did and I led with a mighty lead and (may Ripon rise up and call my neighbour blessed!) thrice did far-seen cocks, high as Hamon, crumple up and crash to the autumn leaves in a whorl of floating feathers. Hit in the beak as all good cocks deserve. And for that trinity of the blessed would I have bartered then and there a half hundred of the low, terrestrial flyers of the flatlands. Which merely shows that you can never have it both ways, even with pheasants.

But why, oh why, can we not at least have

sixth Lord Walsingham, that peerless shot, would, I believe, have shot dead the man who slew one.

There were in the last century, and may be still for all I know, Reeve's pheasants wild in the woods of Guisachan, in Inverness-shire, and at Balmacaan, on the shores of Loch Ness. Which proves that Scotch air is good for most things. But when, at Braxted Park in Essex, on December 21, 1946, I shot at dusk from a tiny covert in a round knoll above the long lake in that wild, walled park a true, a veritable, an unmistakable Old English cock (*P. Colchicus*) I raised my hat to Heaven and walked for an immortal moment in the company of Hawker and Gervase Markham. But though the "fesaunte" was a rare fowl when Gervase wrote, in 1621, his immortal *Hungere Prevention or the Whole Arte of Fowlinge*, it was even then no newcomer to England, though no native.

Harold ate a pheasant at a State Banquet years before Senlac was fought. Some will tell you that the later Saxon kings who were no insular boors but travelled men who went to France and even to Rome, brought the pheasant to England. Others praise the Romans. No man may say with certainty. But I like the pretty thought that when those early Roman galleys grounded on Sussex beaches they brought the rabbit and the pheasant. You may say, indeed, of the pheasant that, like a true

disconcerting snipe, he neither "jinks" suddenly on seeing the gun nor goes into the corkscrew defeat of the snipe. He comes straight for you, rising higher, climbing to the stars, his tail going like a pump handle. His defiant "cock-up! cock-up!" is the last, fine defiance to the world of man which brought him to England, which bred him, reared him, petted him and finally slays him. And his downfall, as, hit clean in the beak on a frosty winter's day, he thumps earthward in a cloud of feathers like jewels, is like the downfall of princes.

There was a saying, when Edward VII was King and all the rural world of England was full of shooting stars, which went: "Up gets a crown, bang goes tuppence, and down comes half a sovereign." It was not far short of the mark in those gay and gilded days when most pheasant shooters were either peers or princes, when cartridges cost twopence each for the best (it's often fourpence to-day for the worst), and a pheasant cost half a sovereign to rear from egg to cartridge. He was, indeed still is, the only article of hand-produced food in this country that almost invariably is sold to the customer at a price far less than the cost of production.

Indeed, pheasants were far more expensive in 1512, when the *Northumberland Household Book* of the Earls of Northumberland valued "fesaunts" at twelve pence each than they were

in, say, 1888, when 40 pheasants were sold to Mr. Haws for £5 and a haunch of fat park venison for £2 5s. by old Squire Tower of Weald Hall, near Brentwood, whose game books lie open before me. You could buy 15 ducks for 30s. then, which makes one realise that the bad old days were quite good after all.

The pheasant has always been a royal and epicurean dish. The Romans reared and fattened them. Richard Cœur de Lion liked them roast. Thomas à Becket ate a pheasant on the day he died, December 29, 1170. Charles IV of France allowed none but nobles to take pheasants from the nest, and Henry VIII kept a French priest as a regular "fesaunt breeder."

Those who tell you that the pheasant is a pampered, petted creature which cannot endure or exist without feeding, gamekeepers and protection from vermin are confounded and confuted by history. Where there is light, dry land and plenty of cover there will always be pheasants. And, oddly enough, where there are great reed-beds bordering marshes, there will always be pheasants. The strongest, wildest pheasants in England live as nature bred them in the great reed beds of the Norfolk Broads.

Record bags of pheasants mean nothing, for anyone with the right soil, the right woods the right keepers and the right purse can rear pheasants by the thousand. More than 3,000 have been shot in one day on more than one

estate in England and Scotland. But the record bag for Great Britain is, I believe, that got at Hall Barn, near Beaconsfield, Lord Burnham's estate, on December 18, 1913, when seven guns, King George V, the Prince of Wales, Lord Charles Fitzmaurice, Lord Ilchester, Lord Dalhousie, Lord Herbert Vane-Tempest and the Hon. H. Stonor, shot 3,937 pheasants, 3 partridges, 4 rabbits and 1 various, a total of 3,945 head. The 1 various might have been anything from a wood-pigeon or a jay to a stoat or a tom cat.

At Croxteth, which is so near Liverpool that a friend who shoots there tells me that they can kill pheasants flying over the park wall and pick them up on the city tramlines, they shot no fewer than 2,373 pheasants, 20 partridges, 319 hares, 123 rabbits, 6 woodcock and a snipe on November 21, 1883. In the four days' shooting of which this was one, six guns killed 7,691 head, of which 6,036 were pheasants. I always regard that as an outstanding example of what can be achieved on an estate much of which lies in the heart of a vast industrial area.

Plenty of people will, of course, decry such large bags, particularly those who have never had the chance to take part in making one, or lack the skill to do so if invited, but there is a side to the picture which it is well to remember in these days of food shortages. When I see pheasants sold at 15s. to £1 each, wild ducks at

7s., rabbits at 2s. 6d. and 3s. 6d., and hares at 7s. 6d. to 15s., I comfort myself that the "bad old days" of heavy game preserving and big bags were not so bad for the working man and the town housewife, for then you could buy pheasants at 2s. 6d.; hares at the same price; partridges, 1s. 4d.; rabbit, 1s.; woodcock at 2s. 6d.; wild duck, 1s. 6d.; snipe and teal, 1s. each, and pigeons at 4d. As late as 1936 I was selling shot rabbits off my shoot in Essex, at 3s. 6d. a dozen—3½d. each—and we gave away hundreds in the villages in the course of the season. Who can afford to do so to-day? And, if not the working man, who is the loser thereby?

To go back for a moment to the study of big bags, a perennial and amusing arithmetic to most shooting men. Surely one of the best bags made at pheasants with muzzle-loaders was in 1861 at Bradgate Park, near Leicester. Then, in two days, 13 and 14 guns respectively killed 736 pheasants which, with 267 rabbits, 193 hares, 7 woodcock and 3 various, made the respectable total of 1,206 head. It was, however, a pale shadow of the bag of over 1,000 pheasants in one day, made with muzzle-loaders by 9 guns at Buckenham, in Norfolk, in 1845. That is excellent shooting when one reflects that to load and prime a muzzle-loader—and swab it out each time before reloading—takes several minutes. I know, as I killed my first cock pheasant out of a reed-bed on Wicken Fen with a muzzle-loader thirty-five years ago.

## HUNTING BUFFALO ON HORSEBACK

By Lieut.-Colonel A. FORBES

ALMOST all forms of hunting and shooting are improved by having an animal friend with you, who enjoys it as much as you do. The excitement shown by a dog on seeing the gun taken out of its case, or of a hunter on seeing hounds, always causes one some pleasure, even though sport be poor. Almost all the famous big-game hunters of the last century used horses to pursue big game, and thrilling stories can be found in the books of Cotton-Oswell and Selous.

Nowadays game is far scarcer and, since much of it inhabits thickly forested and fly-infested country, I do not think horses are widely used for hunting big game. In the Sudan, however, a number of District Commissioners have ridden down and killed lions, and a full account of this sport can be found in *Memories of a Game Ranger* by Blayney Percival. If you can press him hard from the start a lion will give in fairly soon, especially if he has just eaten, and you can then dismount and kill him. It may not be quite as easy as that, but if you have a good staunch pony, a good rifle and suitable country it is perfectly practicable.

In 1938 I was posted to Bor, a district on the east bank of the Nile, about 200 miles north of the Uganda border. There were few lions at Bor, but, at the proper season, plenty of buffalo. About thirty miles to the south an ideal piece of country stretches for about four miles on the east bank of the Nile. The first mile inland is very thick with palm scrub and after that it opens into a sandy plain, about three miles wide backed by fairly thick forest. At dawn the buffalo can be surprised on their way back from the river as they emerge on to the open plain. Old hunters like Selous used to ride into the herd, pick out their buffalo and then shoot him from the saddle. I have never felt sufficiently expert to try this method, so when I went hunting there I decided to pick out a beast and then try to run him down, dismount and shoot him.

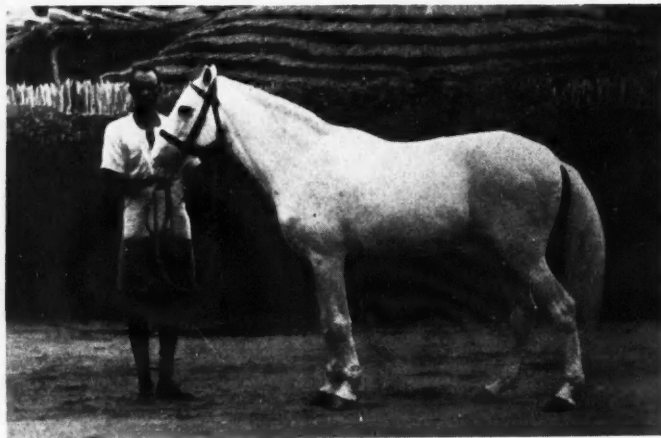
My first two or three efforts were complete failures, and the buffalo got away into the thick forest. My first success came by chance. I was riding with my syces on the edge of the scrub, hoping to try a little pig-sticking with a warthog, when we spotted a lone buffalo out on the plain about four hundred yards away. I collected my .404 magazine rifle from Nial, my Nuer syce, and off we went. I forgot that he was also carrying my cartridge belt. We quickly got quite close to the buffalo and as the going was pretty good we rattled him up well, and, letting Nial follow him, I got past him, dismounted and gave him a couple of shots. He staggered a bit and then galloped on and looked like getting to the

thick cover, but Nial, who had stayed mounted, managed to edge him off, and after a short gallop he stopped under a tree and looked back. I got off and fired two more before I realised that I had only one cartridge left, with a buffalo still on his legs facing me. My last shot had no apparent effect and I was just preparing to jump on my pony, when Nial arrived with my belt. The next shot finished the buffalo.

I have had more practice since then and have killed several more buffalo. Almost the most exciting part is selecting a buffalo and trying to cut him out of the herd. It is fairly easy to split the herd into small parts with the help of syces, but the last two or three buffalo seem to hang together indefinitely. When you have got one on his own you must push him as hard as you can. When you see he is beginning to tire you should be ready to turn and go like fury, as he is almost certain to try to charge you. Eventually, when he is really beaten, he will relapse into a walk and then is your chance to dismount and kill him.

The last buffalo I killed in this way took forty minutes to chase round and round a piece of thinly wooded country badly cut up by elephant tracks. He charged four times before he was tired enough for me to get off and shoot, and I was so blown that it took several shots to finish him off.

It would be useless to try this sport without a pony who really enjoys hunting and is not afraid. The Sudan pony is ideally suited to it. He is usually between 13 and 14 hands, but stocky and capable of carrying big weights. Most of them are bred by the Baggara Arabs of Kordofan and Darfur. They grow up in their owners' encampments and are accustomed to being handled from their earliest days. In the winter the whole family treks south as the water dries up down to the Bahr el Arab (River of the Arabs) and the ponies get used to every sort of going and to meeting game. They have been used for generations for the Arabs' favourite sport of giraffe hunting, and the young pony quickly takes to chasing game, and is soon



THE PONY THAT WITHSTOOD A LION'S CHARGE IN THE SUDAN

anxious to go after anything he sees. I had about a dozen ponies at various times at Bor and most of them became expert hunters.

I used to hunt in the woods round Bor on most evenings when I was in station. Two dogs composed my pack, and we were always followed by my two Red Hussar monkeys. We hunted almost everything, from elephants to hares, and, though we never killed, we used to have a lot of fun and the ponies got used to bush country and to game getting up all round them.

Later, in February and March, large herds of zebra which inhabit the plains to the east of Bor are forced by the drought to move down to the river, and I used to hunt them and catch a few young ones to send to the Zoo or to keep as pets. They gave me a really grand gallop, and when a pony gets used to catching such a strange beast as a zebra he thinks nothing of chasing a buffalo and enjoys the hunt as much as the rider does.

I was lucky enough to take over from my predecessor at Bor a half-bred pony which I think at one time had been used by Arabs for giraffe hunting. He loved hunting and would pull one's arms out to get after game. He was also extraordinarily clever at negotiating elephant tracks and cracks in the ground and in many hunts never gave me a fall. On the only occasion on which I got a lion on horseback I wounded it and it charged before I eventually killed it. The pony stood beside me without moving and then came up and sniffed the corpse. I had one or two other ponies who became just as good as he was and got to love hunting.



# THE DARTMOOR SHEEP-DIP

By DOUGLAS GORDON

"I NEVER thought to dip a Scotch sheep again, Sir," an old flock-master remarked to me this summer, when once again the great annual Dartmoor ceremony was well under way. Small wonder that owners of moorland cattle took a gloomy view of the general prospects during the bitter months of early 1947. On Dartmoor it is estimated that 25 per cent. of the sheep perished, compared with about 10 per cent. in a normal winter, and it is remarkable that any survived, and that occasion for historic functions such as shearing or dipping remained in spite of the catastrophe.

Among all moorland activities in connection with sheep, dipping takes precedence, since it is a compulsory proceeding, scheduled to take place in all upland districts every summer. On the preceding day, all flocks grazing on the Dartmoor hills must be rounded up and confined in enclosed pastures, to ensure that an entire clearance of the Moor is effected in advance of the appointed date. The reason for this rigid ruling is that some flocks might evade the provision if allowed to remain on the wide hill-sides until actually required, since an exhaustive inspection would be necessary to discriminate between dipped or undipped animals. The measure is not popular among moorland farmers generally. "It isn't worth that" (illustrated by a vigorous finger-and-thumb snap) was one verdict which I recently heard pronounced with obvious conviction. "Dipping when they have no wool on them to speak of is like washing after shaving. It just slips off after the next shower or two, and they'll get maggots again within a week."

Technically, of course, the primary purpose of dipping is not the discouragement of the blow-fly, but the removal or prevention of tick. In the moorman's opinion, however, the practice should provide against all ills, since it is compulsory, and he would prefer to postpone it until autumn, when the heavier fleeces retain the liquid, with more permanent benefit—or so he thinks. An additional or supplementary autumnal dip is customary, and since there is no prescribed date for this, the farmer can pick his own day, with obvious advantages, such as in choosing favourable weather or securing adequate help.

On the great day the labour problem is usually solved by combining forces. Every holding does not possess dipping facilities and one bath is made to serve several, each man bringing his flock and lending a hand with the general work. Since the number of Dartmoor sheep has increased enormously within recent years, however, more and more dips are required to meet the growing demand, and it is now the rule rather than the exception to find one upon any farm of considerable size. Many of these structures are home-made, crude but efficient, with the ubiquitous galvanised iron serving in place of the time-honoured Dartmoor granite.

One shown in the accompanying photographs evolved more or less by chance. Hindered in his ordinary work by a snowstorm, the farmer turned a lost afternoon to account by designing a dipping apparatus, which he badly needed. He cleared the necessary space then and there, and, having once started, proceeded with the work, collecting rough paving stones from the adjacent moorland, often by lantern-light. It was all ready for the following summer, and I saw 1,800 sheep assembled

waiting to pass through it this year.

These woolly, bleating mobs make an impressive picture in the roughly walled intakes where they are temporarily imprisoned. The nimble semi-wild Scotch sheep of which Dartmoor's largest flocks consist are not easily kept within bounds against their will. They vault the walls like goats, and mass escapes are frequent. Sometimes farm girls, mounted on ponies, patrol the moor-gates to cut off contingents heading back for the hills, and when patrols are not available, the swift-ranging collies, always in attendance upon such occasions, are kept busy. The perspicacity displayed by these dogs is almost human. I have seen an old shepherd suspend work, lift his correspondingly old collie on to a stone wall, point to a receding file of sheep on the hill-side, and resume his duties without taking any apparent interest in what followed. He knew that everything necessary would be done.

The construction of the dip and the general technique employed conform to a more or less general standard, with inevitable variations of method according to locality. Formerly on Dartmoor the services of two men were considered necessary to plunge an adult sheep into the bath. One held the fore, the other the hind legs of the animal, which was upturned for the process. Now it is steered to the edge, or dragged by the horns—if it has any—and pushed in, either way up, the man in charge of the bath doing the essential and actual dipping. For this a wooden crutch is used—an implement curved to fit either round the animal's neck or under its horns, as required. It serves the dual purpose of pushing the sheep under water, and helping it out if it is weak or exhausted. As a rule, sickly or injured animals are weeded out and set aside in a reserve pen for individual treatment. The use of arsenic or other poisonous

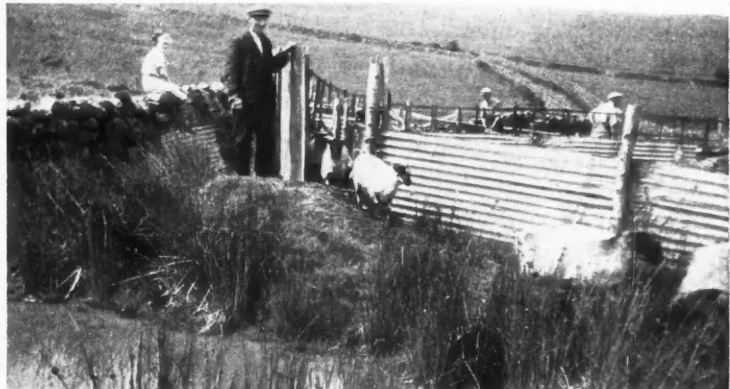
preparations, of course, involves special care, since sheep may swallow a fatal dose if over-ducked. An ordinary bath holds about 200 gallons and requires periodical refilling, for which reason access to unlimited water is desirable. That is why one sometimes sees a dipping outfit erected at some suitable corner beside a moorland stream, not necessarily anywhere near a farmstead, which often is not adequately supplied with water.

Each sheep, even when light-fleeced, absorbs a good deal of dip, and to avoid wastage after quitting the bath, they are kept standing a few minutes in a specially constructed passage with a sloping floor, down which the dip trickles back to the bath after draining from the fleeces. From this passage they are released in batches by means of a sliding hurdle, as part of a human queue is admitted through a ticket barrier. (Fig. 3). Upon the moors no division of ewes and lambs can take place, and when rounded up for these functions they are mixed and dipped indiscriminately. When they are assembled in great flocks before release, however, it is interesting to see how quickly each lamb finds its mother, or each ewe her missing lamb, and when the wide Moor is again thrown open to them, every flock returns to its own customary pastures within an incredibly short space of time. Seen on their native hills the following day, the widely scattered, quietly grazing animals bear little resemblance to the terrified and—as the men think—extraordinarily difficult and obstinate beasts that passed through the bath, contesting every part of the proceeding, a few hours before. Indeed, but for their freshly-tinted fleeces and a faint chemical taint on the heather-scented air, one would find it hard to believe that such an upheaval as the great annual moorland dip had ever taken place.

The illustrations are by R. E. St. Leger Gordon



1.—COMING DOWN FROM THE MOOR



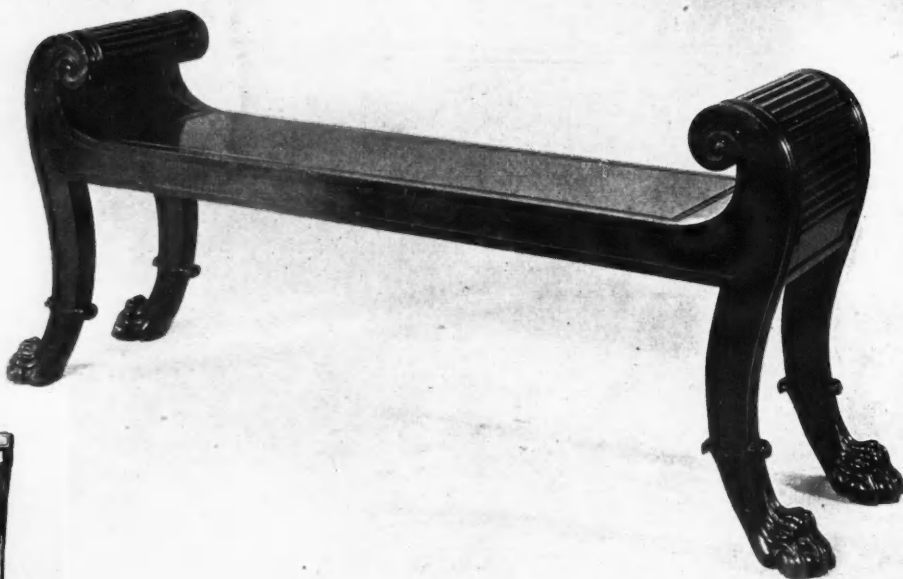
2.—DIPPING IS HOT AND HEAVY WORK (Right) 3.— DIPPED SHEEP BEING RELEASED FROM THE DIPPING PASSAGE



# EARLY 19th-CENTURY FURNITURE AT THE BANK OF ENGLAND

By MARGARET JOURDAIN

IN the long architectural history of the Bank of England (to which Sir John Soane was appointed architect in 1788) most extensive alterations were made during the French wars between 1793 and 1815. As the business of the Bank grew, its increase required great additions to the site. Soane's work at the Bank pointed stylistically towards the Greek revival, and it was said by critics that Sir Robert Taylor's Rotunda had been replaced by "a naked piece of Roman-like building with little more than fluted lines as surfaces of interest." It was inevitable that he with his great faculty for minute attention to detail (or as a recent writer terms it, his "fanatical attention" to detail) should have been the controlling influence in



1.—BENCH WITH INCURVED SCROLL ENDS, PART OF THE ORIGINAL FURNISHING OF THE BANK



2.—ONE OF A SET OF TRELLIS-BACK ARMCHAIRS SUPPLIED FOR THE GOVERNOR'S ROOM IN 1809

the choice of furniture for the Bank, and that the pieces that date from Soane's period should share the austerity of his interior decoration. As Soane maintained in his tenth lecture, "it is in simplicity that all real decoration is to be found. A multitude of ornament may materially injure, but never improve the effect of any composition."

A set of trellis-back chairs (Fig. 2) are Soanic in design, and there are some arm-chairs of the same pattern in Sir John Soane's Museum. The chairs at the Bank were supplied for the Governor's Room in 1809 by David Bruce, who describes them in his bill as "twenty mahogany trellis chairs, the back and legs reeded and fluted the seats covered with best leather," for 84 shillings. The elbow-

chairs were 98 shillings each. Chairs with the back wholly or partly filled by a diagonal trellis appear in Sheraton's designs for furniture. The bench (Fig. 1) and a hall chair which are also part of the original furnishing of the Bank, show simplicity of form, a partiality for uninterrupted surfaces and an absence of carving except in the treatment of the feet, carved with a lion's paw, a legacy of classical antiquity. During the last reconstruction of the Bank by Sir Herbert Baker additional pieces of furniture were acquired which match the original furniture in both style and date. The sideboard seen in Fig. 8 resembles one made in 1810 for Charles Madryll Cheere, of Papworth Hall, and described on the accounts

as a "capital mahogany sideboard supported on a stand, reeded legs and carved and bronzed paw feet, with antique bronze heads." The Papworth Hall sideboard was flanked by "pedestals to match." Its maker was George Oakley, of 22, St. Paul's Churchyard, whose name first appears in London *Directories* in 1790 and continues at the same address until 1795. In 1796 the firm appears as Oakley and Kettle, and in 1799 returns to the style of George Oakley. George Oakley (cabinet-maker) appears among the subscribers to Sheraton's *Cabinet Dictionary* (1803), and, from 1809-1811 his addresses are given as 22, St. Paul's Churchyard and 8, Old Bond Street. The Papworth Hall accounts show that the house was completely furnished by him in 1810, and among the items are drawing-room furniture in satinwood and calamander wood,



3.—LEATHER-COVERED ARMCHAIR WITH BRASS INLAY. Circa 1815. 4.—CROSS-FRAMED CHAIR

a calamander wood circular loo-table upon a pedestal and claws, the top inlaid with a border of stars in brass and ebony, a "mahogany winged library case in the Grecian style," and an "elegant satinwood winged wardrobe, enclosed with panelled doors, formed of choice woods and elaborately inlaid with ebony."

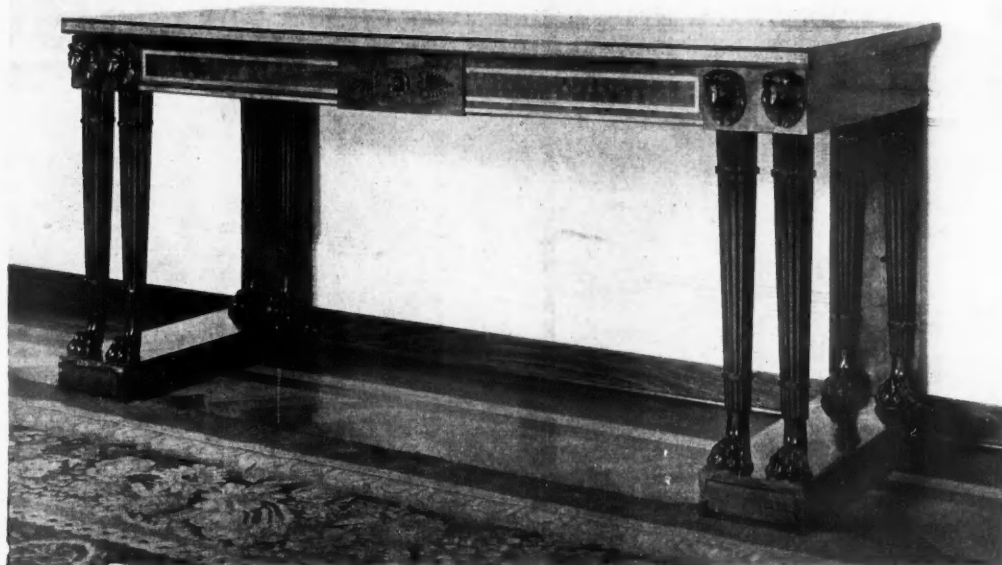
Among the furniture-makers employed by the Bank in the early years of the 19th century was John Robins, of Warwick Street, Golden Square, (a friend of Soane) who supplied a library writing-table for £32. 8s. The writing-table shown in Fig. 5 is, however, one of the later purchases. The centre is fitted with a rising desk, and the angles with an "antique" lion mask with ring handles. The two sideboards (Figs. 6 and 7) show the simple and convenient pedestal form developed in the early 19th century. In one (Fig. 6) it is backed by a plain moulded pediment of Greek type, with antefixæ at the ends. Both pieces are fully in keeping with the theory, which was advanced by Soane and generally accepted by contempor-

(Right) 5.—WRITING-TABLE WITH BRASS LIFTING HANDLES. EARLY 19th CENTURY



(Above, left) 6.—SIDEBOARD WITH GREEK BACKBOARD. Circa 1810.  
(Right) 7.—SIDEBOARD WITH PEDESTAL CUPBOARDS.

(Left) 8.—MAHOGANY SIDEBOARD MADE ABOUT 1810 BY GEORGE OAKLEY



ary designers and cabinet-makers, that ornament should be cautiously introduced in interior decoration.

The leather-covered arm-chair (which is also one of the more recent purchases) is an instance of the later development of brass inlay, cut out of sheet brass in scroll and floral forms. (Fig. 3). As the 19th century advanced, this form of enrichment was extended, and overloading with brass was condemned by Richard Brown in his *Rudiments of Drawing Cabinet and Upholstery Furniture* (1820), especially in the work of Bullock, whose furniture was "over-charged with Buhl," which contributed to its "massy and ponderous appearance." In this "curricie" arm-chair, there is a wide band of inlay on the top rail, and a narrower band is carried down the arm-supports.

## OLD TOWNS RE-VISITED—XXIII

## CULROSS, FIFE

By OLIVER HILL

*Culross is the most completely preserved of the little 17th-century Scottish ports trading with the Baltic and the Low Countries, and once famous for the making of iron "girdles." The Palace and other chief buildings are vested in the National Trust for Scotland*

JAMES VI described Fife as "a grey cloth mantle with a golden fringe." The coast is dotted with many burghs and harbours which were once busy centres of trade with the Baltic and the Low Countries: Culross, Inverkeithing, Kirkcaldy, Dysart, Elie, Pittenweem, Anstruther and Crail. They lie round the estuary of the Forth, and they have all retained something of the character of the 17th century, a time when their prosperity reached its zenith. Enough of the old town of Culross remains to show what a small Scotch township of the 17th century was like. Fortunately the most interesting buildings here are now in the safe keeping of the National Trust for Scotland, which has done much to preserve the unique character of the place.

Culross rose to prosperity in the 16th century, chiefly on account of its coal workings and the manufacture of salt. Incidentally, it was at the time also famous for girdles, then, as now, indispensable utensils of a Scottish kitchen. The smiths or "hammermen" of Culross held a monopoly, which was ratified by James VI in 1599, for making these things.

The Cistercian Abbey of Culross, which was founded in 1217, shows work of six successive centuries, but I am here concerned with secular buildings of the 17th century, of which the town retains many examples. The most interesting is the Palace. Fife was once noted for the number of its palaces, although in this particular instance the appellation is really a misnomer. The house was formerly known as the Colonel's Close or Great Lodging, from its one-time proprietor, Colonel John Erskine of Carnock, known as The Black Colonel. It seems to have acquired the designation Palace from a later proprietor, "identifying with a royal residence the *Palatium* or palace in the Title Deeds, the word *palatium* in Latin law phraseology is used to denote any large or imposing building," in the words of Thomas Ross.

The Palace was built between 1597 and 1611 by George Bruce, later



1.—TOWN HOUSE OR TOLBOOTH, WHICH DATES FROM 1626

Lord Carnock. It forms two sides of a courtyard, the oldest part being the small west wing in the centre, with the corbie-stepped gable (Fig. 7). The pediments of the three dormer windows (Fig. 9) are carved and enriched; that in the centre shows the builder's initials, G.B., and the date 1597; the right-hand one has an interesting finial in the form of a thistle.

The external stairs alongside lead up to a platt, at first-floor level, giving access to the long gallery. The most interesting room in the house, however, is a small chamber on an upper floor with a remarkable coved and painted ceiling. This is boarded all over in the contemporary manner and painted in tempera. There are 16 rectangular compartments, each showing a seated female figure with an inscription in Latin and a couplet in old English lettering.

The tall east wing (Fig. 6) at the back of the courtyard is of similar character but a little later in date. The carving over the dormer windows here shows conventionalised fleurs-de-lis and roses, with the initials S.G.B. for Sir George Bruce (he was knighted by James VI) and the date 1611 (Fig. 8).

The plain rubble walling of these buildings, and the rounded arries to the window openings, the corbie-stepped gables and the richly carved dormer heads, are all characteristic Scottish work of the time, but the pantiling is a feature introduced from the Low Countries. These old towns have many such reminders of Holland, but none appears to consort more happily with the native vernacular than the bold-textured pantile roofs.

(Left) 2.—ENTRANCE TO THE PALACE COURTYARD







3.—THE STUDY, SO CALLED FROM A CHAMBER REACHED BY A TURRET-STAIR CORBELLED OUT OF THE WALL



4.—THE STUDY FROM THE NORTH-EAST, WITH THE STEPS OF THE OLD MERCAT CROSS ON THE LEFT

Adjoining the Abbey is the Abbey House. It has a long façade, the ends of which are terminated by rectangular towers with tall ogival roofs. The house was begun in 1608 by Edward Bruce, who had been raised to the peerage as Lord Bruce of Kinloss in 1602. He died before completing the work, and it was finished by his successor, the second Earl of Kincardine, in 1670. The house was largely reconstructed, however, about a hundred years later.

Parleyhill House, with its curvilinear gables; the Manse; the Old House, Balgownie; the Hospital, founded by the Earl of Elgin in 1637; Bishop Leighton's House; The Haven and the Study are all 17th-century buildings of considerable interest.

The Study (Figs. 3 and 4) is a tall tower-like structure standing in the corner of a cobbled "place" formed by the intersection of several streets. It gets its name from a small upper chamber reached by a turret-stair corbelled out from the western wall. The building is of a type common about the end of the 16th century, but a door, at street level, bears the date 1633, and was presumably a later insertion.

The charming little Town House or Tolbooth (Fig. 1) dates from 1626. The ground floor is vaulted and contains the "iron cage" or prison. The first floor, reached by a forestair, contains

the Council Chamber and the "debtors' room" or Court. In the roof is a garret where women accused of witchcraft were imprisoned. The tower, which is surmounted by an elegant ogival roof reminiscent of Continental proto-

types, was built a hundred years later than the rest.

The origin of the word tolbooth is literal; it was a booth where tolls or taxes were collected. Tollbooths were formerly built as



5.—THE STREET BELOW THE STUDY



6.—EAST WING OF THE PALACE



7.—WEST WING OF THE PALACE

defensive towers or strongholds for the protection of the justices, but by the end of the 16th century the function of the tower, as such, had ceased to be necessary, and it then merely served to house the town bell, the means of summoning the populace. In later examples the tower was used more as a symbol of municipal authority than anything else. Among other things kept at the tollbooths were the standard weights and measures, and the tron, or beam, for weighing merchandise, often stood alongside. "Jougs," consisting of iron collars and padlocks, to fit round the necks of those convicted

of selling short measure, were often chained to the tollbooth wall.

Most of the tollbooths that have survived date from the end of the 16th century. These buildings later assumed the functions of Town Hall, or Town House, as it is sometimes called; with accommodation for the Council Chamber and Court Room, with debtors' cells below. They not infrequently bear a marked resemblance to buildings of a similar character in the Low Countries, and this little Town House, at Culross, would certainly not appear out of keeping in a small Dutch town.

The Mercat Cross is another survival of

ancient symbolism. These crosses were erected in the town squares, where merchandise was brought to be sold and where proclamations were made. The steps of the old Mercat Cross of Culross appear in Fig. 4, with the Study behind.

Prosperity has obliterated much of the town and village architecture in other parts of Scotland, but here, in this corner of Fife, violent changes have fortunately not occurred, and these towns, once among the richest communities in the country, clearly reveal their past by the distinguished quality of their surviving architecture.

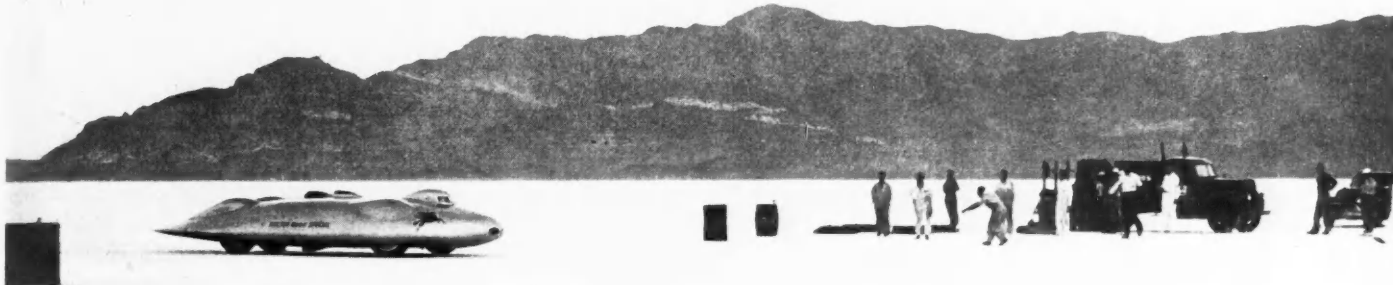


8.—DORMER WINDOWS OF THE EAST WING OF THE PALACE. (Right) 9.—GABLES OF THE WEST WING



# 394 MILES AN HOUR

By J. EASON GIBSON



## COASTING IN AFTER A PRACTICE RUN OVER THE BONNEVILLE SALT FLATS

WE were all delighted to read of John Cobb's great personal triumph in raising the world's land speed record, which he had previously held since 1939 at 369.7 m.p.h., to the dizzy speed of 394.197 m.p.h. On one run over the glistening expanse of the Bonneville Salt Flats in Utah, U.S.A., his average speed was 385.645 m.p.h., while on the return run, from south to north, the magic figure of 400 m.p.h. was exceeded for the first time, when Cobb averaged 403.135 m.p.h. This wonderful achievement reflects great credit on Cobb himself, Reid Railton, the designer, and Kenneth Taylor, the builder, of the car, and last, but by no means least, the designers and technologists of the Dunlop organisation who provided the special tyres.

While impressed by such records, and no doubt appreciating their value in enhancing our prestige overseas, few laymen realise the immense difficulties involved in such a project. It may be of interest to outline the problems.

With an aeroplane, certainly below speeds that entail an entry into the sonic barrier, the main problem is that of wind resistance, which absorbs the power of the engine as the cube of the speed. There are other problems, but these account for only about 5 per cent. or 10 per cent. of the forces acting against the machine. With a land vehicle, however, apart from the problem of wind resistance, there is the added complication of tractive resistance. This force is directly proportional to weight, and rises rapidly with the speed. It must be borne in mind also that tyres are the limiting factor in any attempt on the land speed record and dictate the speed that can be selected as a target figure.

The factor of wind resistance was countered by Reid Railton, when designing the car, by utilising an S-shaped backbone frame which permitted the twin Napier engines to be fitted at an angle, thus reducing appreciably the over-all width of the car and consequently the frontal area. One engine drives the forward pair of wheels, and the other the rear pair. Accordingly, the strain of transmitting the 2,500 horse-power is shared equally between the four wheels, with consequent easing of the tyre problem. As the driver sits well out in front it has been possible to keep the height of the car to the modest figure of 4 ft. 3 ins. The result of this has been to give a car with an estimated frontal area of 30 sq. ft. During the record runs, which take only 3 mins. 20 secs. each way—including, of course, the accelerative run-in to the measured distance and the subsequent braking—a normal radiator is unnecessary. Instead, a water tank assisted by an ice tank

attends to the cooling of the engine. It is therefore unnecessary to have an air entry, which would destroy the clean profile of the bodywork. To carry out replenishment between the record runs the complete body is removed, so that no external fillers or protuberances impair the streamlining.

To turn to the question of tractive resistance, it is interesting to compare the present record-holding car with its predecessor, Captain G. E. T. Eyston's *Thunderbolt*. Eyston's car weighed 7 tons, had 6,100 horse power, and to carry its weight and transmit the power had no fewer than 10 tyres. Railton's scientific approach to the problem was to cut the weight to just over 3 tons and to employ engines with an output of 2,500 horse-power. This made it possible to have only four wheels, with consequent reduction in tractive resistance compared with that of the *Thunderbolt*.

The popular belief still exists that tyres for such a task as this are similar in design to our every-day article, but perhaps a deal heavier. Nothing could be further from the truth. At

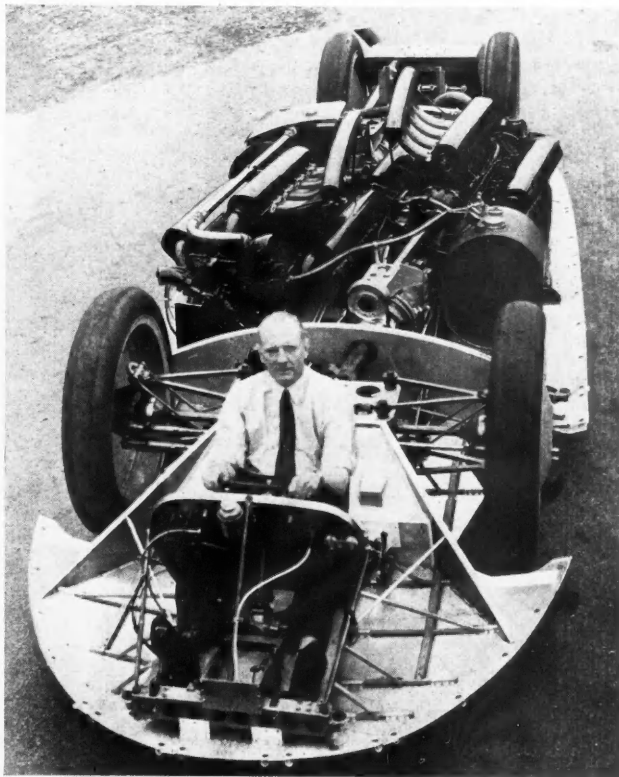
400 m.p.h. the tyres are revolving 3,200 times a minute, with the result that the centrifugal force exerted on each is 150 tons. It is therefore understandable that the heavier the tyre tread, the greater will be the force exerted. For this reason the actual tread is of wafer thinness; about one-fiftieth of an inch, or the equivalent of two pages of a copy of COUNTRY LIFE. From speeds as low as 180 m.p.h. it is important that the tyre-valve caps should be provided with a locking device, as at such speeds the valve plunger is forced off its seat, with the result that all the air would escape. The estimated cost of the 48 tyres Cobb took with him to the U.S.A. is £3,600, excluding the actual costs of the record attempt. I can readily appreciate such a figure, having been permitted to attend the testing of a tyre identical with those used on the record-breaking run.

Observing the test through a peep-hole in the steel-walled test house one could see the tyre diameter growing about an inch as the critical speed was approached. The tyre was lowered on to a revolving drum, while carrying a weight of 18 cwt., and was run for 60 secs. at 420 m.p.h. This may appear to be an alarmingly short time, but it is equivalent to a distance of 7 miles. Although it is necessary for the car to cover about 11 miles on each run, 5 miles are used up each side of the measured distance on acceleration. Consequently the over-all average for the 11 miles is sufficiently low to ensure that a guaranteed tyre life of 60 secs. gives an ample margin of safety.

After the test of the tyre had been satisfactorily completed the pressure was reduced by 10 per cent., and again the speed was built up to 420 m.p.h. There was just time to observe the distortion of the tyre under the greatly increased strain, as, in 5 secs. by my stop-watch, the tread disintegrated into a molten mass.

Apart from the maximum speed capabilities of the car, its accelerative qualities are fantastic. From rest, 100 m.p.h. is reached in 10 secs. The normal speeds available with the three-speed gear-box are: 150, 250, and 400-plus m.p.h.

When one bears in mind the very slight advances that have been made by railway locomotives since Stephenson first startled the countryside, it is instructive to recall the immense progress in motor-car performance since Chasseloup-Laubat's first land speed record of 39.24 m.p.h. In these days, when obedience to direction is regarded as a greater virtue than initiative, it is refreshing to find that the skill, courage and enterprise of a handful of our countrymen has inspired the admiration of the world.



THE RAILTON, WITH COBB AT THE WHEEL, SHOWING THE DIAGONAL ARRANGEMENT OF THE ENGINES



# THE CAMARGUE RE-VISITED

## II—BEE-EATERS, ORIOLES AND OTHERS

Written and Illustrated by G. K. YEATES

**I**F the birds that are dependent on water-levels had been adversely affected by a succession of droughts between my visits to the Camargue in 1938 and this year, no such changes were to be noticed in the birds that frequent the arid areas and have no ecological concern with water. There is also now nesting in numbers within the boundaries of the Camargue, and also just outside, a very welcome addition to the bird population. Up to the time of my last previous visit the bee-eater was known only as a rather rare passage migrant. In the interval of a decade it has come to nest—and in numbers.

In all Europe there can be few, if any, more colourful birds. I, at least, give the bee-eater, in point of sheer riot of colouring, pride of place over even such gorgeous species as roller, golden oriole or hoopoe. Yellows, greens, blues, chestnuts are plastered on to the bee-eater's plumage without stint. It is an almost unbelievable pageant of splendour.

Little wonder that Nature has ordained that this vivid creature should retire into a hole for nesting. For this purpose it forms colonies, and it



1.—A BEE-EATER, A STRIKING ADDITION TO THE BREEDING BIRDS OF THE CAMARGUE IN THE LAST DECADE, ABOVE THE SANDY "CLIFF" WHERE A COLONY WERE NESTING

seems prepared to excavate a home in a variety of places. The most obvious sites are the small sandy "cliffs" surrounding the *étangs* (Fig. 1)—and these were very popular. But it is not averse to a quarry or a roadside ditch or even to a small bump in almost level ground, so long as the soil permits excavation.

The nests in a colony are well spaced out, not close together like sand martins'. For instance, in the colony where most of my observations were made there were about 40 or 50 pairs, but the occupied area of "cliff" extended for quite 300 yards, i.e. about one nest every 8 yards.

Bee-eaters are late breeders, and when I was there courtship and excavations were going on side by side. For there can be little doubt that the two operations are very closely related. The female does most of the work (she is slightly, but only very slightly, less brilliantly coloured than her lord), but the male at least inspects the hole at intervals, and I believe occasionally works at it. His main rôle, however, seems to be to entertain and feed his mate. For a while he sits on his favourite perch, as it were on sentry-duty. (Fig. 2.) As I looked down the shore of the *étang*, all along it was a line of male bee-eaters spaced out opposite their holes. Every quarter of an hour or so, one will fly off, catch a dragon-fly, come back to his perch and with a lovely liquid note call his wife out of the hole. This call she hears with alacrity and out she flies. Both then glide round in circles, calling to each other. Then they alight side by side—a glorious sight—on the favourite perch and he feeds her. They grow quiet and sit huddled together, until the female remembers her pressing duty and returns once more to her excavation. A bee-eater nesting colony is a charming place, full of light and colour and sweet noises—and of very beautiful birds.

The Camargue has many other brilliant species. Hoopoes are very common indeed, and the black-and-white chequered pattern of their wings



2.—ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR INSECTS: A BEE-EATER ON ITS FAVOURITE PERCH

set against the pink of the rest of their body is a regular feature of the tree-lined roads of the north of the delta. They, too, are not particular about their nesting place. Any old hole will serve a hoopoe. We found them happy not only in a tree, but in a rabbit warren and even in a pile of stones for road-making.

But even the hoopoe's exciting colour-scheme must give place in brilliance to the roller's and the golden oriole's. Rollers have increased and are in fact spreading northwards out of the Rhône delta, which once was their only regular breeding station in France. In the north of the delta they are to-day quite common, sitting quiet and unperturbed on the telephone wires—rather dreamy birds. But when they leave their perch and take wing, what a brilliance is revealed! It is not a riot of colouring as in the bee-eater, for the roller has only two main colours, chestnut and turquoise blue—but what a blue it is with a bright Mediterranean sun full on it! Even that cloudless blue sky has to take second place.

The golden oriole is also a bird of two main colours—the vivid yellow and black of its wings. As it flits across the road to vanish in the deep



3.—A GOLDEN ORIOLE BESIDE ITS NEST SLUNG FROM THE END OF AN OVERHANGING BRANCH.

cover of the tree tops where it hides its conspicuous beauty, it seems almost as if a flaming rocket of yellow has passed in front of one's eyes. I know nothing with which adequately to compare an oriole's yellow. It is the purest and most vivid yellow in the world. But the bird keeps mostly to the cover of the leaves in the tree tops, where it announces its presence with a loud whistle, and permits only glimpses of itself.

By a Camargue road, at the tip of an outstretched branch, an oriole had built its wonderful pendent nest (Fig. 3), in which were laid four distinctive eggs—pure white with black spots—and from a pylon hide, erected almost on the road-way, I spent several hours in the delightful company of a very tame bird. The female golden oriole is a bright bird, but she is eclipsed by her lord, for in her the yellows are more subdued and greener, and she lacks them entirely on many parts. In colour-scheme, in fact, she is not very unlike a brighter edition of a green woodpecker, if one omits the red of the latter's head, a colour that she has only on her beak. Few birds could have been tamer, for she would return to incubate while cameras were being set up in the hide. Only the never-ceasing wind, which made her nest sway impossibly, spoilt a charming experience.

The delight one finds in the colours of birds is not dependent on brilliance. Black and white can be extraordinarily effective, and I know no



4.—ELEGANCE PERSONIFIED: A BLACK-WINGED STILT STEPPING TOWARDS ITS NEST IN THE CAMARGUE

ground, and on one occasion I saw a most vicious attack on a wretched chick. It was pecked and flung about ruthlessly by an adult. Even down came off it. My companion, who relieved me in the hide, reported that "our" bird, which was sitting four eggs, finished the day by adopting one of these chicks and brooding it.

The avocets had as near neighbours a few pairs of Kentish plovers. After the pageant of lovely birds I have referred to, this drab little plover might seem to be a dull note on which to end; for the Kentish plover can pretend to no brilliant yellows or blues or smart patterns of black and white. It is as brown and sombre as the sands and muds upon which it spends its entire life (Fig. 6). But it is not without attraction. I love especially its run. Can any bird move its legs so fast? Its feet twinkle over the dry mud so quickly that the eye cannot detect each step. I love too its fussy ways when it reaches the three eggs that lie half-buried in the mud, marvellously camouflaged. There it is never still, but always fussing, picking up little mud-flakes and tossing them over its back or getting itself more comfortable on its eggs. A tiny mite, but a very charming bird.

(The first article appeared on September 5).



5.—AN AVOCET ARRIVES TO RELIEVE ITS SITTING MATE

two species that prove it more clearly than the black-winged stilt and the avocet, both regular nesting birds in the Camargue, the former by the edges of the fresh marshes (Fig. 4), the latter on the little islets in the *étangs*. The avocet's colour-scheme is simple, and relieved only by the pale blue legs, but the stilt has also the added attraction of its exceptionally long red legs, which protrude far behind it in flight. The stilt is at its best, perhaps, when alarmed for the safety of its young, when it performs a ballet-dance of anxiety, full of grace and colour, as it springs into the air, hovers, gently dips to earth, to spring up once more as soon as it makes contact, beating its jet-black wings slowly all the time.

On a small islet in an *étang* 22 pairs of avocets had nests. Their island could not have measured more than 20 yards by 10 yards, and of this much was denied them because of the waves that the mistral piled on to its shores. They were huddled together among the scanty *Salicornia* in the middle. My hide, when erected, seemed to occupy the whole island. Here, nevertheless, I spent a charming morning with a pair of birds that shared equally the duties of incubation (Fig. 5). I discovered too that the virgin-innocence of the avocet's colour scheme is misleading. On a sandy spit by my hide a few chicks were running, attended by their parents. Idle birds of nests not yet hatched also used this



6.—THE KENTISH PLOVER "IS AS SOMBRE AS THE SANDS AND MUDS ON WHICH IT SPENDS ITS ENTIRE LIFE"



# BATTERSEA PARK: A PORTRAIT

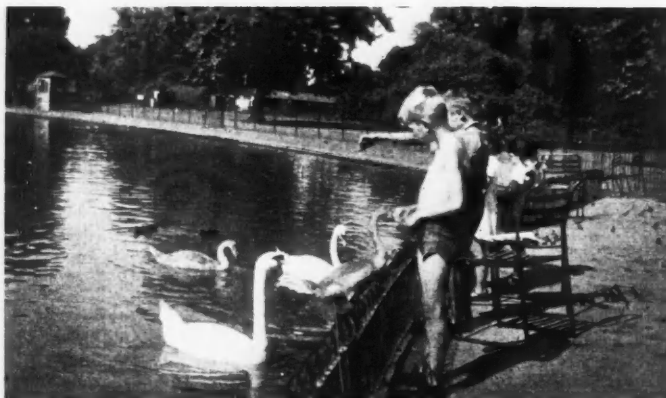
By PAMELA HINKSON

PERHAPS the spiritual way of Battersea Park was indicated by the notice at the gate which I read on the day I first discovered it: "Please help the children across the road." There is rarely a moment through the day when the sweet pilgrimage of children is not evident outside that gate. They come across the round-about of meeting streets, with elders or alone—seven-year-old in charge of five, four, three and smaller. Older sister often wise and motherly, older brother not so wise, pushing pram and baby somewhat recklessly up and down curbs. But the small jolted face looks out unperturbed, unafraid.

The beauty within the gate has many manifestations. What would you desire? Here you may take your choice, being welcomed at once to stately flower walks: the flower sequence has been so perfectly gardened that there has never been a withered moment between the roses and delphiniums of June and the russet dahlias of to-day. Beyond lies the beauty of the lake, which I, living facing the Park, saw in the early morning with the dew magic on it. A lake in a country-house park it seemed at that hour, bordered by fine trees, green water lying still below a rose garden. I looked across a road that at early morning and dusk especially seemed a village street, along which country carts went, carrying hay, manure, country loads. Village people and characters talked to me over the hedge of my small garden. The old police pensioner, deaf as a post, who therefore always got the last word in his West-country speech, did odd jobs in my garden, and between, leaned on the hedge surveying it with a proprietary air, giving a feudal suggestion of wide acres and ancient retainers to my small patch of London earth and to my life.

In June the pair of white swans that floated beautifully on the lake had only newly hatched their four little grey fluffy cygnets. In three months these, still grey, had grown to the size of their parents. The swans are adaptable: now a king and a queen of birds, sailing on this still water as dreamily aloof and beautiful as those I know on an Irish lake, in another mood and hour they are sophisticated London citizens, coming to the shore to take bread from the children's hands. So too with the deer, whose loveliest of all animal grace is tamed here to friendly intercourse with humans through the high railing about the small deer park. A mother duck has brought up her family in some hidden nest of one of the lake's islands and sails the water with her little fleet about her, watching them as anxiously as the commanding ship of a convoy watches her charge.

Of the swans a keeper said: "They're a lesson to humans." And he told how they mated for life, of the male's delicate love-making before and after mating. The bird family—father, mother, children, father swimming off sometimes to look for a wandering, adventurous cygnet—is indeed a reflection of the devoted human families on the shore; for this is a family park and the spirit one feels in it is one of family love, wider than that of the individual group.



"THE SWANS ARE ADAPTABLE . . ."



"A LAKE IN A COUNTRY-HOUSE PARK IT SEEMED . . ."

To belong to this park as I have been privileged to belong to it is to be part of that family. And since the gentleness takes in man and child, bird and animal and flower, and beyond that sunlight and water, sky and earth and the fruits of it, it is the kingdom of St. Francis's love.

Flowers grow brighter because of that. This is a people's park and a beloved park, a giver of great happiness and health, physical and mental and surely spiritual. It belongs to us who have the entry—of heart and spirit—as truly as if it were our own garden which we had tended. I have never walked in any other park that had quite that spirit of home. Even the first leaves of autumn rustling about my feet lately were friendly, no melancholy in them. The exquisite young life that fills the place is the more significant because all about lies a part of London heavily war-scarred.

Here is royal beauty, although this was never, as were other London parks, once a Royal garden. Rare imagination and skill designed the gardening, smooth lawns about beautifully colour-shaded beds of flowers, the fine trees above them. Leave this and you come to the bowling green. Here through the summer evenings old men and young play while the spectators sit along the seats and watch, old wise men with village faces, as friendly as villagers, talking wise village talk—sometimes a scrap reaches my passing ear. I have thoughts of Drake playing bowls. . . .

Then, on either side, the allotment fields—lovely luxuriant green, grey-green, red, orange. Bent figures working in them, men, women and children going and coming with tools over their shoulders and filled baskets as lovely as a French market scene. You may stand and talk, as to your village neighbours, admiring the growth of the crops, and hearing of the goodness of the earth.

"I hope they'll never take these from us," says one landed proprietor. "I was here all through the war without going away. I don't know what we'd do without them."

Here is the heart of a world—an English world—and a symbol. For these Londoners are countrymen at heart. See the window boxes wherever possible, the basement gardens. Someone should paint the beauty of the allotment fields in the heart of London. But—only over the trees—east, the pink beauty of Sir Gilbert Scott's power station, its tall chimneys like pale rose candles against the glittering sky in this summer of Eastern colour; and west, the black factory chimneys and their smoke, such as

Whistler painted above the river, remind us that our beloved country belongs to London. Only . . .? Something else too perhaps, the quality of London, a sharpening of that by London's recent endurance.

For a whole summer I offered my guests such entertainment as one might travel far abroad to seek. An evening drink, then a wandering walk across the Park, over Albert Bridge to dine in Chelsea, back beside the Royal Hospital gardens over Chelsea Bridge: we stood there once and looked at pink and gleaming water under a flaming sky, at black barges, magic river steamers, and asked "Why go to Venice?"

You may follow the stately avenues under the overspreading trees, sit there and watch through the arches the distant small, brightly clad figures playing. I have seen against a gold evening sunset a radiance about little fair heads, an effect that I remember in golden Indian evenings. You may watch, in the open spaces, the young men play cricket, girls and youths play tennis, others boating on the lake, the playing fields of England on which a young man lately home from war coaches a team of five- to ten-year-olds; or it may be father and mother with their children; and there is always the beloved dog to join in the game. We have our own breed of terrier, the most beloved, often ugly, mongrel in the world. Taken out on a lead in babyhood, petted, adored, children trained to gentle care of him, he grows up only a little less friendly than his owners because he is so conscious of his value that he fears you must surely want to steal him. Should you speak to child or puppy, your welcome from the adult owners, too, is a benediction. The most aching heart for child or dog is filled and healed here. Across the road from my flat, set appropriately in that greenness, was a Day Nursery. In the early morning I saw the children being delivered, by working mother or older brother or sister, at evening the happy reunion. What love and care and sacrifice produced those shining frocks, ribbons, socks! What a moment when the skipping little girl ran to her mother.

Once, in the Park, I knelt to talk to a tumbling ball of canine black, a few weeks old, and the small boy owner urged the indifferent Billy to respond. Beside me knelt a young man with sandy hair and good irregular face.

"I think he's a wee bit of a Scot," he decided of Billy, and so we fell to discussing the new friend's homeland and the dogs it grew and the ways of wise Scottish sheep dogs with sheep.

The kindnesses are for the old too. No segregation or bitter barriers here. Grandparents wheel or walk the children, old couples walk together with toil-worn yet peaceful faces, the years of increasing love between them, clear and very beautiful.

You find these couples often in the lovely flower garden, where there are roses, successive flower carpets and borders about a sun-dial and a water-lilled pool with a fountain playing into it, deep-shading pergolas and restful dark seats

at the end of them where old people may sit and dream, sad people may sit and find peace and hope stealing—because out in the sunlight little pink- and blue-clad figures drift to stand by the pool. Beyond the pergola a green sward runs, illusively to fields, between tall bright borders such as grew in an Irish garden of my childhood.

The keepers, who do not pass without a greeting, continue this atmosphere of your own garden, even to the perennial warfare between children and keepers of gardens. Hearing of naughty games played across flower beds, one is back, aware again of an old gardener's voice lifted, yet without bitterness, against dogs and boys, the scourge of passionate gardeners. I have heard of one keeper's holiday by the sea, when he forgot his small troubles (and perhaps missed them) and suddenly a little girl's voice called to him, one of the children of the Park, on holiday too, recognising him. And one keeper, 29 years guardian of this park and part of it, said, "Children wouldn't be children if they didn't play hanky-panky sometimes. And

if you talk to them you can get them to do anything." And the young gardener, whom I met over a group of children and toy motor-car, revealed in a miracle of British understatement his war experience between gardening in this park—two years on the Burma-Siam railway and a year in the Japanese mines.

In the heart of the Park there is a pig farm, run co-operatively, built and drained by builder and engineer co-operators and cared for on the rota system by volunteers of many trades. The one on duty hoped too that they wouldn't "take this from us," and, looking at a small, black, grunting family, said: "You get very fond of them." And we did not shirk the subject of the inevitable killing and how it was done—humanely.

"Not Angles but angels," I have thought of the children—so many fair-haired—even if they have their load of mischief. But a boy stoops gently to lift and carry a tired puppy, and the birds do not fear the children, and the sparrows cluster about them to be fed. True London street-dwellers the sparrows are,

choosing often the yards of the flats where there are food and company rather than the beauty of the Park.

On a hot day there is coolness from the lake, freshness from the river if you walk across to it. That river scene with its passing ships completes the beauty and adventure of this park. Here on the bank and the wide grass strip shaded by fine trees, you may see visitors from across the water—with well-bred dogs perhaps . . . strangers. . .

But deep in the Park stand three who belong to this world for ever. A little aside from the magnificent avenue, with a low hedge circling the space in which it stands, is the beautiful 1914-1918 War Memorial to the 24th Division, done by Eric Kennington. I saw it lately with clear September sunlight pouring over the trees to light it—three young figures of men who died for this world. The leader holds with his left hand the right hand of one of his brothers, as if he guided him. I shall never forget that hand-clasp carved in stone, and all that it conveys.

## A COUNTRYWOMAN'S NOTES By EILUNED LEWIS

ONLY he (or she) who has been long separated from dear and familiar scenes can understand the acute happiness of returning after long absence to a loved country cottage. To taste the full flavour of such contentment it is well to have been for a time a wanderer on the face of the earth, living in trunks (as the saying goes), sleeping in bunks of ships and railways and the bedrooms of strange hotels, rooms in which a travelling clock and a couple of photographs are the only link with that mysterious thing we call personality. I do not mean—far from it—that a number of personal possessions is indispensable to happiness; but the clock and photographs strike the wrong notes, the clock for ever talking of the passage of time and the photographs of the sadness of separation.

How different and comforting are the everyday things of home, the known feel of the bread-knife, the water-jug which always spills a little, the pattern on the tea cups, the way the sunlight falls on books and pictures, the pleasure of finding that roses still look happiest in an old Lowestoft jug and chrysanthemums in the copper bowl. And then one remembers those expensive flowers sent by kind friends to hotel sitting-rooms, which in the Indian climate were invariably drooping or dead by evening. How fresh and sturdy our autumn posies seem in comparison with those far-off exotic blooms!

\* \* \*

I have been re-reading Thoreau's *Walden* (standing patiently all this time, waiting on its shelf, as pungent as ever.) "I love," he says, "a broad margin to my life," and goes on to say that there are times when he cannot afford "to sacrifice the bloom of the present moment to any work, whether of the head or hands." Sometimes he would sit in the doorway of his house by Walden Pond from sunrise to noon, rapt in reverie, and again until the sun falling through the western window reminded him of the lapse of time. Alas, no housewife of to-day could hope for any such feast of contemplation. But that lovely phrase "the bloom of the present moment" can be treasured by even the busiest woman while going about her daily business; and it is, I do believe, in a country cottage, where no room is too far removed from "out of doors" that this feeling can be best experienced.

Thoreau says "I grew in those seasons like corn in the night," an exquisite description of spiritual well-being, and adds that these times were not subtracted from his life but were so much over and above his usual allowance. Most of us who were nurtured in the country find these "over and above" moments in country places, especially in those places already so well known to us that we know exactly where to look for and to find the first flowers of every spring, the best berries of every autumn. Yet familiar surroundings are not absolutely necessary; only the "broad margin" must be there. The last place in which I found it was a balcony in Hyderabad

where my companion and I would sit at early morning, before the tasks of the day were upon us, watching for golden orioles in the high trees and the sight of brilliant green bee-eaters flitting through the bushes below.

"The mass of men lead lives of quiet desperation" says old Thoreau, and each one of us must find his own way out of the predicament.

"Quiet desperation" perhaps best describes the state of mind of a great number of countrywomen facing the prospect of a winter without the basic petrol ration. During the long years of the war we learnt the drill gladly enough, bicycling, walking, getting the children to school and fetching the fish by ingenious methods of cadge and carry. But now, more than two years from the war's ending, all sorts of delicate plants of civilisation were beginning to raise their heads—dancing and gymnastics and riding lessons for the children, and for the parents (taking fresh heart) music clubs and orchestra. Some of these schemes, particularly the last, required prodigious exertions (it is not easy to find clarionets and violas in every hedgerow) but the plans were made, eagerly and doggedly, till the edicts of Whitehall put an end to everything.

So now country dwellers might as well be living in Elizabethan days, when the roads were so deep in mud that to move about in winter

weather was impossible. Only, unlike ourselves, Elizabethans who stayed at home and asked in their nearest neighbours could console each other by "so excessive a number of dishes as the table is not thought well-furnished except they stand one upon another." What would the countrywoman of those days have thought of our weekly meat ration?

\* \* \*

One of the pleasures of this autumn has been the replacing and making good of last winter's casualties among plants and trees. It is true to say that in this garden, at least, we lost what we most loved: a Mermaid rose which looked in at the window, the honeysuckle that scented the summer-house, a white broom even more beautiful by night than by day, and a ten-year-old "false" acacia which dropped its dusky pink blossoms into the bird bath each passing June.

All of these are to be replaced, even the rosy acacia, which, dead and stark as it is, has yet put forth a hundred suckers from its roots, although this may be tempting providence, since the pink acacia is more vulnerable to frost than is the white variety. The summer-house gains something, for it is to have a hybrid tea rose (climbing Shot Silk) as well as a new honeysuckle.

How perfect it would be if one could replace one's departed friends just as easily!

## A WEEK AT ST. ANDREWS

A Golf Commentary by BERNARD DARWIN

I DROPPED from the skies at St. Andrews in the middle of the afternoon on the Friday before the Medal Week. A delusive atmosphere of peace hung over it. I could walk across the course towards the last hole without being either killed or shouted at, and the club-house was wholly empty. Everybody had gone out either to play or to watch the final of the Jubilee Vase between Mr. Mackie and Colonel Ritson. So I dashed out too, caught them at the 16th and saw the last three holes. By all accounts this was one of the very best of finals; they halved in the morning and in the afternoon Mr. Mackie won only on the home green. He is a very good golfer indeed, and to win this tournament from scratch is a considerable feat, but it is not unfair to him to say that most hearts were with Colonel Ritson. I suppose 67 is not so very old, but it is not so very young either for playing two hard matches a day, day after day, and, granted that he had eight strokes to help him, it was a gallant achievement. There are always "ifs" and, humanly speaking, he lost the match round the loop, just where the shorter driver, with strokes to help him, ought to score. He was two up going to the eighth and he had two strokes in the next four holes. Alas! the strokes availed him nothing, he lost all four, and after that, if not positively doomed, he was always

struggling. Youth will be served and in this case youth was a very good golfer, in all senses of the word.

Next day came another equally friendly and exciting match on a larger scale—that between the Captain's side and the Town. It had the best and most cheerful ending, for, with between forty and fifty couples a side, it ended all square. It began soon after noon, and when I had finished my dinner and was sitting in the big window in a pleasantly lazy state of digestion the last couples were coming in through the gathering gloom. The Town were dormy one, but the Club won the last match, by some, to me, invisible margin, and everyone was satisfied.

\* \* \*

I confess I had expected to find the Old Course far more burnt than it was. I had even brought my clubs, thinking that were I to play, the run would flatter me so outrageously that shotties would become almost shots. Moreover, on my journey northward the ground everywhere had looked as golden as a guinea. In fact, however, there had been no such tremendous upheaval. There were bare, hard, yellow patches, but there were also delightfully green, grassy ones. The course had ceased to be dead and slow and heavy, a test of hitting altogether too much for the common man, but it was still



long enough for all reasonable desires; it was, in short, what it used to be, and I hope that now it will never go back to that almost stodgy and quite unnatural state. The greens were decidedly fast, and often and often the ball that looked as if it would end stone dead ran on those two or three feet that can count so much; but they were not fiery. In short—and I write impartially since I did not try to play—the course seemed to me almost at its traditional best, and its beauty, with the waters of the bay of deepest blue, was past telling.

\*\*\*

Monday was a day of peace, though there were no days of peace for me and others engaged in the desperate task of trying to revise and redraft the rules of golf—I lived with a wet towel permanently round my head; and then on Tuesday came the Club's general meeting. At this two announcements of general interest were made. The chairman of the Championship Committee "revealed," to use a fashionable journalistic word, that the Amateur Championship of 1949 would be on one of the noblest of golf courses, Portmarnock. The fact that the championship has never been played there before has never been "another injustice to Ireland," but all Irish golfers have longed for it and, irrespective of all questions of north and south, were agreed that Portmarnock was the

ideal venue. It is a very great course indeed, and from all I know of Irish golfers and of the good fun I have had with them in days past, the championship of 1949 will be a memorable one.

Apart from matters of a purely domestic character, the other interesting point was that of stymies. Here I am on rather delicate ground in my dual capacity of reporter and member of the Rules of Golf Committee. Briefly, the Committee, having consulted all the Dominion authorities and our own Unions as represented by the J.A.C., decided to recommend that the stymie rule should be left as it is. They could hardly have done otherwise, for they received no kind of mandate, as I rather thought they might, to do away with stymies. By no means all those consulted wanted the *status quo*, but there was a good deal more solid opinion in its favour than there was for the American rule of total abolition, or for abolition of all stymies not laid by the player himself. So, as far as the Committee are concerned, the old rule will remain in the new draft of the rules which in course of time—and it is a long, tough job—will be submitted to the Club. What the Club will do about it I do not know, but I fancy I could make a good guess.

\*\*\*

Finally, there was Medal Day, and a perfect day it was, perhaps a little easier towards the end than at the beginning, but on the whole fair

to all, with no squalls of rain or violent gusts. The new captain, Lord Teviot, began auspiciously with his very best shot, and the retrieving caddie sturdily refused to convert the golden sovereign he received into mere sordid shillings. He would, he declared, keep it for ever, and was so afraid of losing it that he handed it over to an Admiral to take care of for him. For a long while it seemed that Mr. Grant-Govan with his 76-6-70 would sweep the board and win Medal and Boomerang alike. Many came near, but once more the man who had "got his blow in fust" was very, very hard to catch. However, at the very end of the day, he was overhauled and just passed, first by Mr. Morton Dykes and then, right on his heels, by Mr. J. J. Cowan, each with 75. This was not perhaps a great score, but it was emphatically a good one, for the greens were getting very fast as the day wore on and the ball did often slip past the hole those few fatal feet. Finally came the dinner, and a large and cheerful one, with a long procession of new members to be initiated by kissing the silver balls in the traditional ceremony. Lord Simon proposed their health and Lord Wavell responded for them, a grand display of fireworks to end a wonderfully jolly week. I am afraid I have had to get a quart into a pint pot in trying to describe it all, but those who know St. Andrews in Medal Week can supply the gaps from their memories and their imagination.

## CORRESPONDENCE

### GULLS ATTACKING RABBITS

SIR,—With reference to a recent suggestion in *COUNTRY LIFE* that gulls are worse predators than hawks, here in Cornwall gulls (I think herring gulls) have twice been seen to kill and eat rabbits, which they attacked with great ferocity. And I saw one attack a large rat, which only just escaped by doubling back into its hole on the cliff.—JACK A. BRAMLEY, R.N., R.N.A.S., St. Merryn, Cornwall.

### "SERVICE CHARGE"

SIR,—The other day I had a meal at an hotel controlled by a well-known company which owns hotels all over the country. On the table was a printed notice stating that the ten per cent. service charge originally imposed as a gratuity to the staff would in future be retained by the management in order to meet the cost of increased wages. Patrons, it was added, were therefore free to tip as they wished.

I do not know what other readers think of this move, but it seems to me deplorable. I admit, of course, the necessity of passing on to the consumer increased costs, but to force the customer to tip, then calmly to annex that tip for another purpose, and finally to tell the customer blandly that he is free to begin tipping all over again, is going too far. Incidentally, I should like to know whether or not this practice conflicts with the regulations concerning maximum prices of meals and table charges.—F. W. B., *Shortlands, Kent*.

### AN OSPREY IN OXFORDSHIRE

SIR,—When boating on the lake at Blenheim, Oxfordshire, recently, I had the good fortune to see an osprey. It was perched on a dead upper branch of an oak, about a hundred yards off, and as I watched through binoculars it first preened itself and then flew towards us, with slow strong beats, across the lake.

While perched against a dark background it looked almost black-and-white and not much bigger than a peregrine. In flight its wing span was impressive; the slow beats of the pale brown wings, especially as one saw the undersides, reminded me of the buzzard.

Nearing the far (palace) bank of the lake the osprey changed direction and flew down the lake towards the

Cascade, and two herons followed without attempting to mob it.

My companion told me that an osprey is seen at Blenheim in the autumn of nearly every year and that last year, when it stayed from September 3 to 20, he saw it catch what appeared to be a two-pound tench.

Whether this bird was a cock or a hen I cannot say, since the only visible difference seems to be in size.

I saw three or four of these immigrants in a garden in West Dulwich on September 21, which was sunny and warm after a day and a night of considerable rain.

The clouded yellows settled exclusively on marigolds, in contrast to the red admirals and painted ladies, which preferred Michaelmas daisies.—M. FORTESCUE, *London, S.E.21*.

[The clouded yellow butterfly, a

the majority of the birds are mounted, each bird being set according to its particular habitat.—D. A. ILLINGWORTH, *Bilton Court, Harrogate, Yorkshire*.

### NEW LIFE FOR AN OLD BUILDING

SIR,—One hears a good deal in these days about removing some unwanted building, either by demolishing it altogether or by setting it up on another site. The problem cropped up when, in 1848, the late Sir Gilbert Scott was commissioned to restore St. Mary's Chantry Chapel on Calder Bridge, Wakefield, a restoration which entailed removing the entire west front of the 14th-century building.

Instead of being broken up it was given a new lease of life by the Hon. George Chapple Norton, who took it over to Kettlethorpe Hall, near by, to be used as the frontage of his boat-house. As my photograph shows, it still remains there, reflecting its mediaeval sculpture in the lake, which is surrounded by one of the finest private rock-gardens in Yorkshire.—G. B. WOOD, *Rawdon, Leeds*.

### KENSINGTON SQUARE THREAT

SIR,—Mr. Curthoys's letter in last week's *COUNTRY LIFE* does not answer the main issues raised in my letter of September 5 about the projected scheme of opening a passage-way through No. 42, Kensington Square, except to state that the proposed alteration to that house would be "insignificant," apart from the inevitable alteration to the façade and the gutting of the exterior of this house (which cannot be described as insignificant). Surely the damage to any habitable house is not at this juncture insignificant?

Two or three issues are not referred to in his letter:

(1) The serious damage to the amenities of the two houses adjoining No. 42.

(2) The damage to the amenities and character of the north side of the square by breaking into the range of forecourts and destroying that of No. 42.

As to the points raised in Mr. Curthoys's letter:

(1) It was inevitable that Kensington Square, laid out in the late 17th century, was not discussed in Mr. John Summerson's



THE OLD WEST FRONT OF THE CHANTRY CHAPEL, WAKEFIELD, NOW USED AS FACADE TO A BOATHOUSE

See letter: *New Life for an Old Building*.

It had no appearance of being immature. At all events, however remote the contingency, one cannot help wishing it would find a mate to bring to Blenheim next spring and nest on, say, Elizabeth's Island. They would certainly find champions to defend their cyrie, including the Duke of Marlborough, who issues special instructions on these occasions about the strict preservation of all rare birds.—DAVID GREEN, *Church Hanborough, Oxfordshire*.

[So far as is known, the osprey, which nested in Scotland until 1902, has not bred in England since the end of the 18th century at the latest.—ED.]

### CLOUDED YELLOWS IN LONDON

SIR,—Apropos of your recent correspondence about clouded yellow butterflies, it may interest you to know that

specimen of which frequented a Lancashire garden during the last ten days of August, was seen as near the centre of London as the Hyde Park-Kensington Gardens area some ten years ago.—ED.]

### HART'S COLLECTION OF BIRDS

SIR,—With reference to recent correspondence about Hart's Ornithological Museum, formerly at Christchurch, Hampshire, this collection was, as stated in your issue of September 19, offered to Rugby School, but owing to lack of space they could not accept it. It was then offered to Stowe School, where it has been for the last three years.

The most striking thing about it is the wonderful landscape painting, and the natural vegetation on which

*Georgian London*, which deals with Georgian architecture and town planning. In a very summary appendix, houses on the north, west and south side are described as "largely 18th century," and though there has been some repairing and reconstruction, there are many charming and untouched houses, of which the late Lord Ponsonby gave a full list and description. No. 42 is not one of the reconstructed or refaced houses.

(2) Mr. Sharp's report in 1946 advising that Kensington Square should be zoned for "special business," is easily accessible; but what is of outstanding importance is that, by the London County Council's decision of March, 1947, the residential character of the Square was recognised, and the earlier "special business" zoning *overridden*, after full consideration.

(3) The conversion of some houses into flats is irrelevant to the issue. A great majority of tenants of flats are private residents, and in Kensington Square, as well as in other districts, it has been necessary to relax restrictions and allow conversion of houses to provide housing accommodation. This has not involved any alteration to the façades.

(4) Many visitors recently saw No. 42 and recognised its value as an untouched house of moderate size. Many empty houses suffered from neglect during the war, but



A LEAD JUG THOUGHT TO HAVE BEEN AN EARLY SHAVING-MUG

See letter: *For Shaving?*

such damage to No. 42 is repairable.

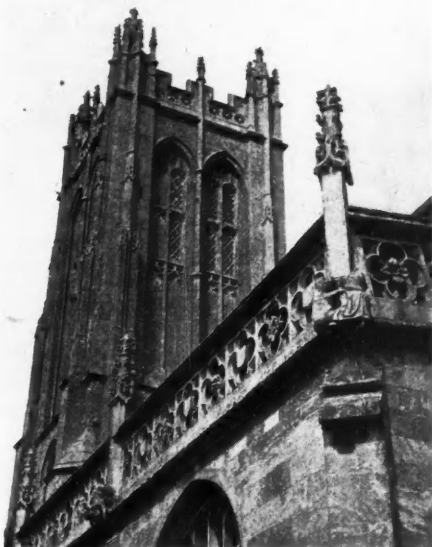
(5) It was admitted at the recent public enquiry held by the Ministry of Town and Country Planning that the projected passage-way would offer only a partial and temporary solution of what has been called "the traffic problem," and it is not correct to state that this projected passage way would "help immeasurably to solve it."

(6) The Kensington Square houses, mostly of moderate size, are in demand, and the number of owners will tend to increase rather than diminish as the result of the March zoning decision, and if the projected passage way is abandoned.

—M. JOURDAIN, *Kensington, S.W.7.*  
[This correspondence is now closed.—ED.]

### IMMIGRANT MOTHS MYSTERY

SIR,—A friend of mine who lives in South Devon has had two, and occasionally more, *Convolvulus Hawk Moths* visiting her garden nearly every summer for the last nine or ten years. They stay on the window-sill of the verandah during the day, apparently lifeless, and do not even resent being touched. At dusk they revive and hover over the tobacco plants near by.



They disappear altogether for a few days, and then return.

Since they are immigrants, whether the same or different couples, it seems incredible that they should come to the same garden year after year from the Continent. I have not heard of them visiting other gardens, nor, though most of us have the noxious bindweed, of a single caterpillar being found. Perhaps some of your readers can throw some light on the subject.—G. M. RAE (Mrs.), *Bishopsteignton, South Devon.*

### OXEN IN ITALY

SIR,—The letter in a recent issue of *COUNTRY LIFE* concerning the white oxen of Arezzo in Italy revived a delightful memory of the days following the end of the European war, when, on the rich plains of Lombardy, I saw with amazement 16 white oxen drawing a single furrow plough. I believe they were Perugian oxen, which I am told are the largest of the oxen of Italy, and the lovely sight presented by this slowly pacing team to an eye rather jaundiced by the destruction of war can well be imagined.—H. G. WHITFIELD, 40, *High Street, Lymington, Hampshire.*

### FOR SHAVING?

SIR,—The enclosed photograph is of a lead jug which was discovered during dredging operations at Fishguard, South Wales. Its dimensions are: Height 6 ins., diameter of base 3 ins., diameter of funnel at widest part 3¾ ins. The funnel is connected to the lower compartment by a narrow neck. Below the spout is a crudely fashioned representation of a man's face.

Is it possible that it is an early form of shaving-mug?—L. M. BICKERTON, Curator, *City Library, Museum, Art Gallery and Old House, Hereford.*



A PAIR OF GREAT TITS WITH THEIR NESTLINGS IN A LETTER-BOX

See letter: *Great Tits' Nest in a Letter-Box*

### CONVERSATION PIECE PROBLEM

SIR,—With reference to Mr. Clifford Smith's letter in *COUNTRY LIFE* of September 12, about a conversation piece by Arthur Devis, portraying a gentleman and two ladies seated at a table under a tree, assuming the building in the background to be Syon House, the land on the Surrey side of the river must form part of the grounds of Ormond Lodge, the site of which was at a point where the

material was removed on two occasions. In spite of this the nest was completed, and the eggs laid. The photograph was taken from the back of the letter-box one day before the young flew away.—EWART BRADSHAW, *Greyfriars, Preston, Lancashire.*

### CURE FOR VANDALISM?

SIR,—With reference to my recent letter about the defacing of Hampton Court Palace, I think I have now discovered the cure for, or what may help to cure, this vandalism.

Hampton Court Palace and gardens should be closed on one Saturday and Sunday *without warning* and large notices placed at each entrance stating the reason—that the public will not protect their own property, and that the innocent must suffer with the guilty, until the latter mend their ways.

As several thousand people visit Hampton Court every Sunday, it would lead to a general outcry, and bring the matter home to everyone. Is there no method of removing these writings from the stone work?—G. E. BRYANT, 82, *Rivermead Court, Hurlingham, S.W.6.*

### CARICATURES IN STONE

SIR,—The parish church at Evercreech in Somerset is famous for its magnificent Perpendicular tower and its carved roof. But it is not realised by the casual visitor that the grotesques



### EARLY VICTORIAN CARVINGS ON THE PARAPET AT EVERCREECH CHURCH, SOMERSET, WITH TWO DETAILS. (Above) "THE PARSON"; (right) "THE PUBLICAN"

See letter: *Caricatures in Stone*

Old Deer Park adjoins Kew Gardens.

James, Duke of Ormond, resided here until his impeachment in 1715, the estate coming into the possession of his brother the Earl of Arran, who eventually sold it to George, Prince of Wales, afterwards George II. I have been unable to fix the precise date of this sale, but it was certainly as early as 1719. It is tempting to identify the military gentleman in the painting with the Duke of Ormond and the plan with his military exploits at either Cadiz or Vigo, but I take it the costume rules out this theory?

Ormond Lodge was a favourite residence of George II's Queen Caroline and was in use throughout their reign. George III granted the Lodge to his Queen and they frequently resided there in their accustomed homely manner. It appears to have been demolished in 1768-9, when George III made extensive alterations to the whole estate in connection with his agricultural pursuits.—GILBERT TURNER, *Borough Librarian, Public Library, Richmond, Surrey.*

### GREAT TITS' NEST IN A LETTER-BOX

SIR—I thought you might be interested to see the enclosed photograph of a great tits' nest built in a letter-box situated in the main entrance hall of my house. At least 20 people must pass and re-pass through this door daily.

Letters received average 20 a day. After the postman had been with the letters (which filled the box) the birds could get neither in nor out through the opening.

When they first began to build their nest, the



that adorn the parapet, so full of mediaeval humour and feeling, are not mediaeval at all. Among these carvings are two cats which appear to be playing a game on one corner. There is a monkey with his tongue hanging out of a huge mouth, and a monster of a man with scaly arms and a wicked grin.

These carvings were done in 1842 by a stonemason from Wells. The story goes that he quarrelled with his two best friends in the village—the parson and the publican—and accordingly made portraits of them. The monster is known as "the parson" and the monkey as "the publican." The two cats represent two women village gossips who had fallen foul of the stone-carver.—STUDENT OF ARCHITECTURE, *Bristol.*

### TELESCOPIC TABLES

SIR,—May I comment on a point in the article by Bertha Shaw on Gillows of Lancaster in your issue of August 29? On page 431 you illustrate a "lazy-tongs" dining table "on Gillow's telescopic principle, patented in 1800." I have one of these tables and have always understood that it was patented in 1807 by George Remington.

It is like the one illustrated in *Regency Furniture* by Margaret Jourdain. Remington's patent is referred



to in footnote 4 on page 46.—MARY IRELAND, 27, Julian Road, Folkestone.

#### WILKINSON'S PATENT

SIR,—I possess a virtually identical table to that "on Gillow's telescopic principle," which you illustrated (the moulding of the legs being slightly different), which bears the name of Wilkinson, Patent 357, Moorfields. Is one to presume that this was made under licence from Gillow?—W. H. HASLAM, Great Hundridge Manor, Great Missenden, Buckinghamshire.

[There was a good deal of activity in designing extending tables in 1800 and soon after. Sheraton, in his *Cabinet Dictionary* (1803), says that there were then under patents "three or four different kinds of dining table. The frames of two of these (patent) tables are made to draw out and loose flaps inserted between these, which are fixed to the drawing part of these tables." George Remington's patent (December, 1807), which was later than Sheraton's reference, was of the "lazy tongs" type: "The moveable part when drawn out forms a lazy tongs, and the legs, of which there are two to each division of the tongs, are fixed in joints made of brass, iron, or any other suitable material." The table illustrated in *COUNTRY LIFE* (August 29, page 431) is of this form, and also the table illustrated in *Regency Furniture* (Fig. 66). From Mr. Haslam's letter it is clear that Wilkinson of Moorfields patented another table of this type.

Gillow's "patent table" (1800) is distinct from these, although the firm may also have made tables of the "lazy tongs" type. It is described in *Abridgments of Specifications*, vol. 39. His improvement consisted in attaching to a table mounted on a frame or legs, or a pillar and claws, wooden or metal sliders. These sliders are drawn out to the length required, and flaps laid upon them.—Ed.]

#### OLD CART WHEELS

SIR,—In a coachbuilder's and wheelwright's yard at Sedbergh, Yorkshire, are a pair of farm-cart wheels attached to a round wooden axle shaft which are at least two hundred years old.

The wheels are in a shed, and as they are blocked in by the remains of old traps and carts, it was not possible to photograph the complete assembly. The enclosed angular photograph shows, however, that they were constructed when the craft of wheel making was not very far advanced. The round axle shaft is visible to the left, and axle and wheels went round together. The centres of the wheels are wedged on to the axle, and they have iron tyres. Perhaps some of



IN A YORKSHIRE WHEELWRIGHT'S YARD

See letter: Old Cart Wheels



AN OWL WITH REFLECTING EYES ON A HOUSE WALL: A NOVEL FORM OF ROAD WARNING. (Right) A CLOSE-UP OF THE OWL

See letter: To Warn Motorists

your readers can determine the period when such wheels were made.—ARNOLD JOWETT, 310, Hopwood Lane, Halifax, Yorkshire.

#### IN A SOUTH AFRICAN SQUARE

SIR,—It may interest your correspondent Mrs. Bagshawe, whose letter in your issue of August 8, I saw only recently, to know that though the covered wagons are not seen in Church Square, Pretoria, any more, the old custom of *Nachtmaal* has not died out in some country towns.

I am enclosing a photograph of the Paul Kruger Statue which a previous correspondent mentioned. Three burghers or soldiers of the Boer War can be seen depicted at the base.—J. CHAPPELL (Mrs.), 33, Ostend Road, Germiston, South Africa.

#### DIVE-BOMBED BY TERNS

SIR,—I was very much interested in Miss Frances Pitt's recent article on Eynhallow and particularly in the reference to the terns (birds whose fiendish screech and lack of manners contrast most notably with their lovely appearance) because in July, 1945, when the Home Fleet returned to Scapa after an absence of about two months, we found that the terns had taken possession of the home-made golf course on Flotta (the island chiefly used by the Fleet for recreation) and were nesting in hundreds all over it.

They were furious at our intrusion and started attacking in a way all too reminiscent at that time of dive-bombers. In two instances they actually struck and drew blood from the heads of unfortunate naval officers.

It was necessary to defend oneself with a stick and one officer unintentionally broke the wing of a tern attacking him. Immediately fifteen or twenty terns set upon him, screaming like fiends and obviously getting their own back for the damage done to one of their number. A sailor eventually managed to kill the injured tern, which he held up at arm's length and immediately all the rest made off and continued their attacks on the other parties scattered over the golf course.

The effect of being subjected to a series of well-pressed-home dive-bombing attacks by a dozen or so angry terns was most alarming. I waved a putter around my head and although

this didn't worry the terns it gave me a slight feeling of confidence much as a tin hat does in an air raid. A suit of armour would have been better.

As a result of that afternoon's walk I cannot help feeling that Miss Pitt and I hold very different views about wanting to see large numbers of terns at close quarters.—SELWYN POWELL, 153, Sussex Gardens, W.2.



THE KRUGER STATUE AT PRETORIA

See letter: In a South African Square

#### PLUM-SHY WASPS

SIR,—Early in August I caught sight of a nest of wasps in the eaves of my house, 50 feet above ground. I have three Victoria plum trees, which have had an exceptionally good yield of fruit, within 150 ft. of the wasps' nest, but no plums have been eaten this year, nor have any wasps been seen around the trees. In previous years, with no wasps' nests in the vicinity, the trees have been alive with wasps, and every plum bitten almost before it was ripe.

At tea-time we have had a pot of jam exposed on a balcony immediately below the nest, but we have not been molested by the wasps, which were buzzing overhead. Can any reader explain why these wasps left the plums and the jam alone?—G. W. HILDITCH, Weir View, Henley-on-Thames, Oxfordshire.

#### THE THIRSTY HEDGEHOG

SIR,—One day recently I saw a young hedgehog walk quickly towards the trough of a hand-pump in the yard.

To my surprise, he took no notice of me, but climbed half-way up the waste-pipe, leaving his posterior and hind legs outside. He then proceeded to lap the water which lined the wall of the pipe, remaining in that position for at least

ten minutes. Finally he emerged, only to give his back a vigorous scratching!

This was not his first appearance; he made a pilgrimage to the pump each evening through the drought.—JILL BRIGHT, Drumore, Newtown, near Leominster, Herefordshire.

#### TO WARN MOTORISTS

SIR,—I thought you might care to see the enclosed photographs of a novel form of warning sign at some cross-road near Kinross, in Fife. The owl's reflecting eyes glow red when caught by the beams from the headlights of approaching cars.—CLYDE HIGGS, Hatton Rock, Stratford-on-Avon, Warwickshire.

#### FOR MAKING CHEESE

SIR,—Apropos your recent article, *How Britain Used to Make It*, I send you a photograph of a cheese press in the possession and use of a Suffolk family for a hundred years, at the Rood Farm, Brampton.

Suffolk cheese has been variously commented on. Fuller writes of it: "Most excellent are made herein, whereof the finest are very thin, as intended not for food but digestion." But Bloomfield in his *Farmer's Boy* writes quite differently:

*Thus wastes the morn, till each with pleasure sees*

*The bustle o'er, and press'd the new-made cheese.*

*Unrival'd stands thy country Cheese, O Giles!*

*Whose very name alone engenders smiles;*

*Whose fame abroad by every tongue is spoke,*

*The well-known butt of many a flinty joke,*

*That pass like current coin the nation through;*

*And, ah! experience proves the satire true.*

*Hence Suffolk dairy-wives run mad for cream,*

*And leave their milk with nothing but its name;*

*Its name derision and reproach pursue*

*And strangers tell of "three times skimm'd sky-blue."*

*To cheese converted, what can be its boast?*

*What but the common virtues of a post!*

*If drought o'ertake it faster than the knife,*

*Most fair it bids for stubborn length of life,*

*And like the oaken shelf whereon 'tis laid,*

*Mocks the weak efforts of the bending blade;*

*Or in the hog-trough rests in perfect spite,*

*Too big to swallow, and too hard to bite.*

It would have been such a press as that that Bloomfield was conversant with.—ALLAN JOBSON, London, S.E.19.



A SUFFOLK CHEESE PRESS

See letter: For Making Cheese

**EXPERIENCE  
COUNTS!**

**THAT IS WHY YOU  
CAN RELY ON**

*Carr's of  
Carlisle*  
*Manufacturers of Biscuits*

ESTABLISHED 1831  
*Ask for Carr's*  
**CHOCOLATE  
CREAMS**

© C932

**Bernard  
Weatherill**  
Ltd

*for*

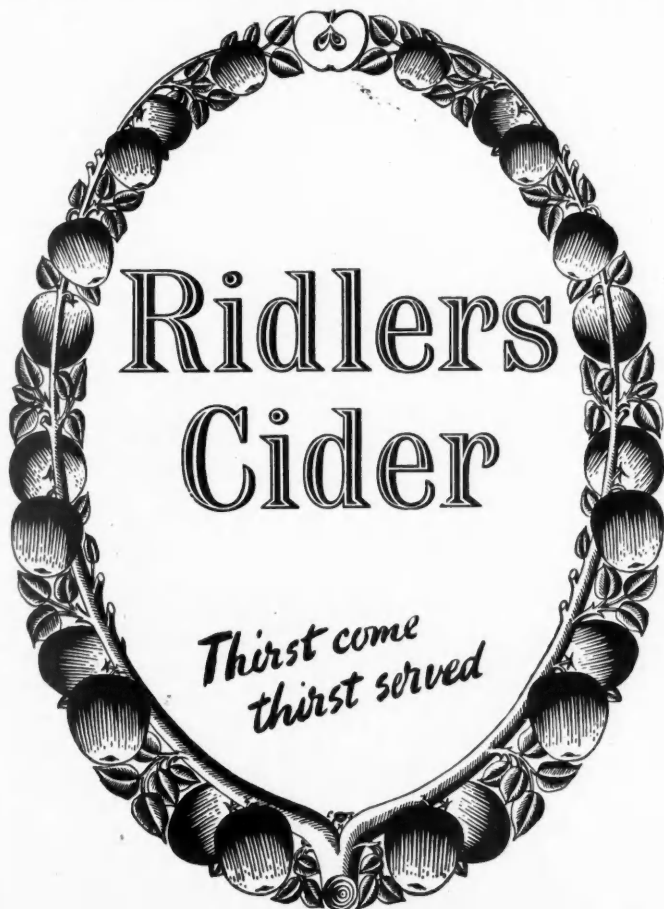
**Hunting and Riding Outfits**



BY APPOINTMENT  
RIDING CLOTHES  
OUTFITTERS

55 CONDUIT STREET, LONDON, W.1

47 HIGH STREET, ALDERSHOT  
11 BENNETT'S HILL, BIRMINGHAM



Ridler & Son Ltd., Clehonger, Hereford



**GARRARD**

*Jewellers to the Crown*

*Established in the Haymarket A.D. 1724*



BY APPOINTMENT  
Goldsmiths and Crown Jewellers  
TO H.M. THE KING

GARRARD & CO LTD  
24 ALBEMARLE STREET · LONDON · W.1  
*Telephone Regent 0157*



THERE'S A RECEPTION AT LONDON AIRPORT

... SO OF COURSE THE

## SUNBEAM-TALBOT

IS THERE TOO!

BRITAIN'S MOST EXCLUSIVE LIGHT CAR  
TEN AND TWO-LITRE



A PRODUCT OF THE ROOTES GROUP



12-13 ST. GEORGE STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1. MAYFAIR 7444

### VISITORS TO BRITAIN

For the convenience of Visitors to Britain requiring a Rover car for use during their stay, and for subsequent export, Rover Dealers overseas have made arrangements with the Company to give early delivery in this country from their export quota. Particulars can be obtained from the Head Offices of The Rover Co. Ltd., or their London Showrooms.



**ROVER** *One of Britain's Fine Cars*

The Rover Co. Ltd., Solihull, Birmingham; and Devonshire House, London  
CV8-79

*The discerning driver  
fits*

## LODGE

The plug that always  
keeps abreast of  
modern engine design



Lodge Plugs, Ltd., Rugby.

# DRAWINGS AT THE BRITISH MUSEUM

By DENYS SUTTON

THE Print Room of the British Museum recently opened its doors for the first time since the beginning of the war. Three impressive exhibitions have been arranged to mark this auspicious occasion. One is devoted to an important selection of Indian painting, including a number of delicious Mogul miniatures, which whets one's appetite for the larger survey of Indian art to be held at Burlington House this autumn. Another is composed of a select but fascinating collection of prints drawn from the Museum's many portfolios. The main emphasis, however, has rightly been placed on the celebrated drawings, many of which are now on view, arranged according to period and school.

It is, indeed, not always realised that the Print Room houses one of the largest and most important cabinets of drawings in existence, built up over many years on the basis of such valuable legacies as that of Richard Payne Knight. These drawings are available to the public on demand after a few necessary but simple formalities have been fulfilled. The present admirable selection should attract a wider public to view the other treasures, which reasons of space confine to their cases. It is to be hoped, too, that public interest may stimulate the acquisition of examples of the brilliant French draughtsmanship of the 19th century, which is barely represented in the collection.

Drawing is perhaps the most captivating and personal of the arts. Its charm is pervasive and insidious. Once a devotee has been made, he will never escape that *charme confidentiel* which Jules Laforgue so rightly found in the drawing. For the drawing is an ideal illumination of the artist's personality. It shows the artist in the throes of composition, as he rejects or accepts certain aspects of visual experience. It reveals sides to an artist's character which one might suspect but could never be certain about unless the drawing was available to aid one's exiguous knowledge. Certain minor artists, who seem in their more formal works to lack any warmth or freshness, achieve a surprising freedom and directness in their drawings. The artist is intent on recording as vividly as possible a scene which has appealed to him: he is not concerned with proving some point of doctrine. For the major artist, too, the drawing is a challenge to his virtuosity; he will manipulate his line, and call in the aid of Chinese ink or wash to achieve a richness and subtlety of

effect which the very simplicity of his medium and technique might seem to deny.

On this occasion, the masters of draughtsmanship are on parade, and the whole range of the draughtsman's art is visible. Since the artist is unconcerned with formalities, he can indicate all his moods and reveal the depth and often the simplicity of his temperament. Each artist shows an essential difference of treatment within the general pattern of his age. How distinctive is the mood and the precise hand-writing of Rogier van der Weyden or Gerard David. Their portraits suggest a sense of contentment within the confines of their world, a piety and repose which are absent from the more troubled and passionate draughtsmanship of the Italian Renaissance. The artists of this epoch, indeed, demonstrate a resolute sense of enquiry into the machinery of their art, such as the technical problems of perspective.

How grand, for instance, is Michelangelo. His drawings seem not so much to result from the effort of putting pen or pencil to paper as to stem from an almost mystical revelation. They possess the inevitability of all great art. They are the poignant outpourings of his own vision of the Christian faith. They assume a life of their own, based on reality, but given form by projections of the artist's imagination. His conception is monumental. The figures appear, almost inevitably, on a grand scale: the line is broken up; it is no longer the sharp, precise linearism of the realists, but a throbbing, burning, almost symbolical handling of the human



Copyright British Museum

1.—REMBRANDT. *SLEEPING WOMAN*  
Brush drawing in brown

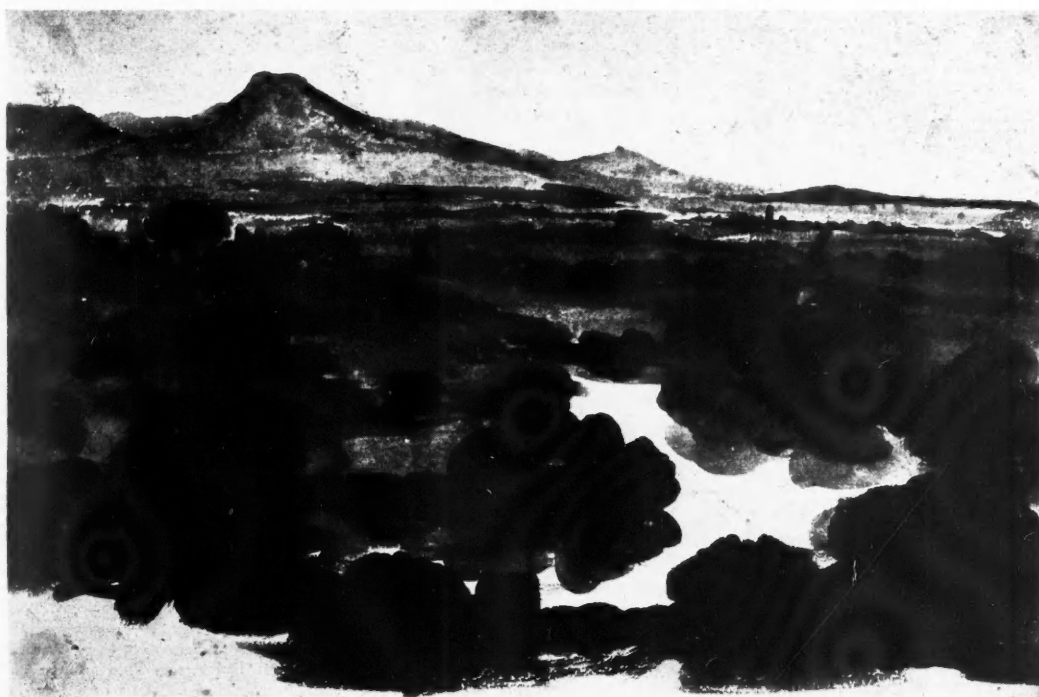
form which, like his sculpture, grows from within. His drawings are tinged with a deep love of humanity.

A similar passion for humanity impels Rembrandt's drawings. He was always simple and unaffected: he pierced to the core of things. He could turn from his sharp notations of Biblical history or of the Dutch landscape to dwell with tender softness on the forms of a sleeping girl (Fig. 1). It is the result, one almost feels, of a turn of the wrist: the drawing is there, alive, fresh, never to be forgotten. It is indeed one of the qualities of the drawing that at certain moments it seems to contain a moment of time: existence is, as it were, stopped while the artist records the scene before him.

Antoine Watteau, for instance, was always responsive to the almost tantalising beauty of his models, to the curve of a lip or the expression of a face. Yet the heads that appear in his sketch-book are nearly always different: they are the result of his quest for perfection. They receive full tribute in the superb plasticity of his three chalks, his use of his beloved sanguine.

Such an exhibition is a continual revelation of secrets and of surprises. Above all, it shows that the artist is always concerned to simplify, and to capture not so much the details as the spirit of a subject, as is apparent in the fresh, brilliant colours of Durer's *Weier House near Nuremberg* or the limpid effects of Claude's view of the Tiber (Fig. 2). It is Claude, indeed, who stands at the head of so much of our own landscape art; the drawings of Cozens, even of Gainsborough, follow his example.

What is so fascinating about these drawings is their freshness and directness; their freedom and spirit have a modernity which is renewed with each generation.



Copyright British Museum

2.—CLAUDE LORRAIN. *THE TIBER ABOVE ROME*





**A CLOSER LOOK** to a naturalist generally  
means keeping his distance and relying on a  
pair of good binoculars to show him all he needs to see.  
Thus nature study **CALLS**  
for the higher magnification and abundant light  
transmission of the Ross "Stepmur" 10 x 50 Binocular,  
especially favoured by the fraternity  
for their extra comfort in use and **FOR** their  
flat field of vision.

There are, in all, nine quite distinct types of Ross binoculars to choose from. For Hunting, Racing and Travel; for the Explorer, Naturalist or Farmer. Choose your binoculars as carefully as you choose all your gear and see that they are right for the job. Above all be sure to choose **ROSS**.



## BINOCULARS

ROSS LTD., THE OPTICAL WORKS, CLAPHAM COMMON, LONDON, S.W.4  
London Showrooms: 26, Conduit Street, W.1.

## An early HOP GARDEN



Reynolds Scot, author of 'The Perfite Platforme of a Hoppe Garden,' in 1574 wrote:—"The couetous man that lyeth in wayle to spare his halfepeyne, the sluggard that slepeth away opportunitie and the ynskilfull that refuseth to learn the right order, may happily rellesse the bitterness of the Hoppe, but shall neuer savour the sweetness thereof"

Excellent precepts, vigorously applied by Whitbread's, who in over two hundred years have spared not the "halfepeyne", nor slept away "opportunitie" nor neglected "to learn the right order" in improving all that pertains to brewing.

Estd. 1762

**WHITBREAD**  
Brewers of Ale and Stout

## NEW BOOKS

# STUDY OF AN ARISTOCRAT

Reviews by HOWARD SPRING

**T**HERE are three good reasons why readers may turn to Mr. Percy Lubbock's *Portrait of Edith Wharton* (Cape, 10s. 6d.). Those who knew Edith Wharton will here find her both delineated and illuminated by one who shared their knowledge. Those who did not know her will find a "portrait of a woman," which can be considered with keen pleasure as an object of art in itself. Those who are sensitive to fine and subtle shades of writing will rejoice in the virtuosity of a writer who considers every turn of phrase, every stress and emphasis, owing, it would seem, with no reluctance to make this clear, a heavy debt to Henry James.

For myself, I am enrolled in both the second and the third of these classes. I not only did not know Edith Wharton; I know little indeed of the

was played on squares clearly marked in black and white, when a queen, a pawn and a bishop were such and ever shall be. Her square of the game was rich, financially and in tradition: a tradition that had never cast a glance towards Europe. It would seem that to the end, when she had seen so much of life in so many places, her chosen associates were very much what they had been when she was young. There were those who asked why she should always expect to be received as if she were royal; and those who permitted to be breathed such words as asperity and snobbery. A cold glance could be directed at a hat, and who knew whether it was intended to embrace the person wearing it?

Her life, till her middle years, was that of an American "society woman" with a master-passion: the creation of

**PORTRAIT OF EDITH WHARTON.** By Percy Lubbock  
(Cape, 10s. 6d.)

**SUCH IS THE KINGDOM.** By Lord Elton  
(Collins, 6s.)

**THE STORY OF A VILLAGE.** By Agnes Allen  
(Faber, 7s. 6d.)

**THESE FROM GOD'S OWN COUNTRY.** By S. L. Bensusan  
(Routledge, 15s.)

books she wrote. The small masterpiece *Ethan Frome* and a long novel of her middle period, *The Custom of the Country*: this is the extent of my acquaintance with her writings. But it is enough to give me a lively curiosity about the person who produced them; and in the course of satisfying that curiosity I find myself perpetually under the spell of Mr. Lubbock's writing. Who would not "succumb," as they say, to such a sentence as this: "If your years, piling their seasonable rings, still enclose the living stuff of your past, there are mistakes that you will not make." Who could fail to assent to this judgment of Trollope?—"It may be best in the end to turn to some sound entertainer, not of the highest pretension, of whom all isn't asked and who wins by giving more than is expected." Who would not second this reproof of a reader who rips a way through a book by lightning assault?—"I don't know: and yet the luxurious turning of page by page, the surrender, not meanly abject, but deliberate and cautious, with your wits about you, as you deliver yourself into the keeping of the book for all the time it takes—isn't this the true felicity of a lover of books? This I call reading."

And dare we say that in such fashion Mr. Lubbock has addressed himself to the reading of this woman Edith Wharton? Certainly, in the long run, he surrenders, as so many appear to have done, from Henry James down to her cook or chauffeur; but the surrender is not meanly abject; it is deliberate and cautious.

### "IN COMMAND OF THE WORLD"

We are shown a woman "in command of the world and defended against it." She was born in New York at a time when the social game

houses and gardens. Some found the houses cold in their perfection. "Her house, her garden, her appointments were all perfect—money, taste and instinct saw to every detail; yet the sense of a home was not there." So wrote a woman who knew her.

### LOOSE CHANGE FROM WRITING

Once she had begun to write, she took her profession seriously; and that is the primarily admirable thing about the woman here portrayed. She made a lot of money as a writer, but she was already so rich that this was "the loose change, so to speak, in her pocket." She once said to Henry James that the motor-car they were riding in had been bought with the proceeds of her last novel. "With the proceeds of my last novel," Henry James replied, "I purchased a small go-cart or hand-barrow. . . . With the proceeds of my next novel I shall have it painted." Though she didn't need to write for money, she never appeared till eleven o'clock or noon. The morning hours were dedicated, in the sense of all that that word can convey. It was this that greatly attached to her Paul Bourget, her friend in Paris, where the greater part both of her social and creative life was spent. "That a wealthy *femme du monde* should work, work seriously, attach such importance to all questions of *métier*, have a literary conscience—this was the object not only of his admiration but of his approval."

It seems to me that Mr. Lubbock's gently probing raillery which threads in and out of an affection he cannot conceal, is the perfect approach to a task of this sort. Even in the skill with which he has used the opinions of others to embroider his own picture there is evidence of a master-hand.

### THE SIN OF PRIDE

Lord Elton's essay *Such is the Kingdom* (Collins, 6s.) develops the sufficiently obvious theme that a cake is nothing but the sum of its ingredients, or, to put it another way, that those who talk about reforming "society" will go on talking till they are blue in the face—or red, as the case may be—unless they tumble to the elementary truth that a good society can only be composed of good men and women.

The author begins his examination by recording certain personal experiences—sharp but transient harkings back to moments in childhood when life seemed near to illumination. From this he goes on to examine the testimony of the poets, and especially of Wordsworth, to the validity of such experience, and a further step leads him to the conclusion that in the lives both of saints and heroes the element of childlikeness is paramount.

Well, then, it would seem to be important to discover what is the characteristic of childhood that receives such universal approval and illustration; and he comes to the conclusion that this is humility. From this it is an easy jump to the further conclusion that what bedevils the world to-day is the converse of humility, which is pride.

This sin of pride he finds to be something comparatively new in the world. The Greeks had a wholesome fear of *hubris*, and most Roman thinkers, too, would have had "an uneasy sense of man's perilous arrogance in the presence of unknown and incalculable Powers." It was with the Renaissance that men began to think of themselves as masters of nature, sufficient in themselves to plan and achieve their own destiny.

All that this master-man needed to do, it was increasingly believed, was to organise, or, as we say now, to "plan," but Lord Elton emphasises, what is increasingly apparent, that we are confronted not by a problem of organisation but by a sickness of the spirit. This sickness springs from the absence of childlike humility, the growth of satanic pride. This pride increasingly appears in the conduct of States, and alas! "we are always forgetting that the State is its citizens. The public injustices of which we complain are our own private sins writ large. . . . So regularly do the politicians overlook this simple truth that most of them even seem to be unaware that there will certainly be no Better Britain until there are better Britons."

Thus our author finds that "the whole cult of planning, in its present dimensions, is founded upon self-conceit and illusion. Men can neither foresee nor control the weather or the crop-yield or the conduct of other nations—on all of which their own economy depends—nor even the results of their own actions."

Lord Elton has written a thoughtful book, which should help us, while not belittling the magnitude of what human ingenuity can achieve, to put first things first, in the certainty, which no recent experience has altered, that our best-laid plans can go awry, which, it seems to me, is no reason why, in humility, we should not make such plans as we may.

### SEEING THE VILLAGE GROW

Miss Agnes Allen, in *The Story of a Village* (Faber, 7s. 6d.) has written a book on well-worn lines but one which, nevertheless, many parents will want to give to many children. Stand-

ing on a hill-top overlooking their village, John and Margaret are given the power to make a series of journeys backwards through time and see the village and those who lived in it as it was, and they were, throughout the centuries. So we pass from the pastoral Britons behind their stockades upon the downs to the coming of the latest council houses, and in the course of the journey learn a lot about human vicissitude and adaptability.

### THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY

Older readers will find the village as it recently existed in Mr. S. L. Bensusan's *These From God's Own County* (Routledge, 15s.). This is an unusually large collection of short stories concerned with the day before yesterday. "Much of it," says the author, "lives only in my mind and the minds of my contemporaries." Certainly, much that is here recorded of simple lives on the Essex-Suffolk border is gone for ever. It is good that, before it passed, it was laid up in the amber of Mr. Bensusan's art. His method owes much to that of his friend Thomas Hardy, who would have loved these country men and the author's uncondemning approach to their problems and passions.

### GEORGIAN FURNITURE

SINCE 1931, when the Victoria and Albert Museum published the fourth volume of its Catalogue of English Furniture and Woodwork, a large number of additions have been made to the 18th-century and Regency furniture. There are still a few gaps to be filled, but taken as a whole the Georgian furniture now comprises a splendidly representative collection, containing many rare and outstanding examples of British craftsmanship of the period. Pending a new edition of the catalogue, the Museum has just published an illustrated survey covering the century 1720-1820 (*Georgian Furniture*, 7s. 6d., with an introduction by Ralph Edwards). More than 160 photographs are reproduced, chronologically arranged under separate categories. The evolution of the chair, for instance, can be traced through a century's changes in style and fashion from 36 different examples. Mr. Edwards in his introduction contributes an authoritative essay on Georgian furniture and the leading cabinet-makers, and the illustrated pieces are briefly catalogued. In minute type on the title-page there appears the legend: "Large Picture Books No. 1." One interprets this as "touching wood, others may follow," and hopes that the interval before No. 2 appears will be as short as possible.

C. L.

### LOVER OF ISLANDS

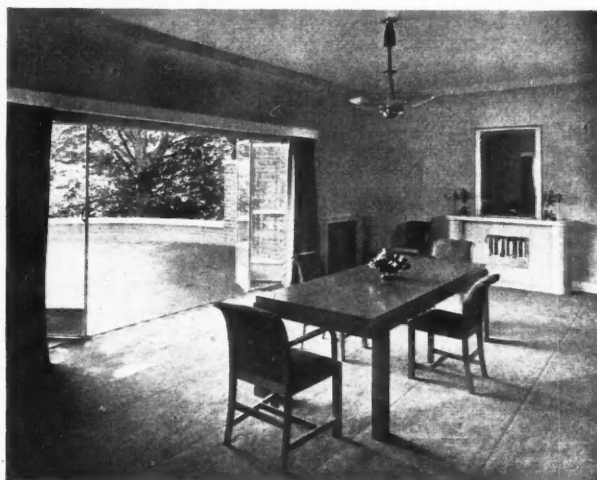
THE letters that Mr. R. M. Lockley wrote during the first year of the war to his brother-in-law, Mr. John Buxton, the poet and naturalist, who was taken prisoner in Norway in May, 1940, and which he has gathered together in *Letters from Skokholm* (Dent, 15s.), have, he declares in the introduction, had to be edited and enlarged in order to assist the general reader. Whatever the extent of this revision, it has undoubtedly detracted greatly from the spontaneity of the letters. That said, however, it is undeniable that the book presents in readable form a great deal of most interesting information about the beasts, birds and flowers of Skokholm and its neighbouring islands off the Pembrokeshire coast. The illustrations are by that fine engraver, Mr. Charles Tunnicliffe. A new edition of *I Know an Island*, Mr. Lockley's account of his life at Skokholm and visits to Fair Isle, Heligoland, the Westernmann Islands, the Faroes and other islands has been published, with illustrations by Mr. James Lucas, by Messrs. Harrap at 8s. 6d. J. K. A.



There's great Satisfaction  
in getting  
Dewar's  
"White Label"  
SCOTCH WHISKY



Maximum retail prices 25/9 per bottle, 13/6 per half bottle.  
As fixed by The Scotch Whisky Association.



Designer: Ian Henderson.

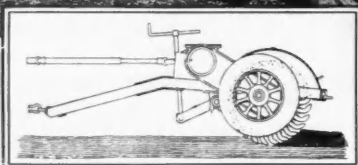
STORY'S specialise in modern and period interiors, and now that new fabrics approaching pre-war standard in quality, design and colour are at last coming forward, a visit to their showrooms which, although regretfully are restricted due to the recent fire, should nevertheless prove of great interest.

**STORY & CO. LTD.**

KENSINGTON, LONDON, W.8

FOR OVER HALF A CENTURY, CREATORS OF  
FINE HOMES FOR THOSE OF DISCERNMENT





Sectional view showing action of the rotating tines.

#### WHAT IT DOES

Makes a perfect seed bed.

Promotes good growth by thorough aeration.

Quickly clears weeds and stubble.

Renovates grass land.

Apply for illustrated leaflet "A."

HAVING A POWER TAKE-OFF

WORKS WITH ANY TRACTOR

**FISHLEIGH**

**ROTARY**

**CULTIVATOR**

THE FISHLEIGH ROTARY CULTIVATOR CO. LTD. • BARNSTAPLE • DEVON • Barnstaple 2282 & 2283



## What about Next Year's Fruit ?

A good apple and plum crop next year means you must guard against the fruit grower's worst enemy, the Winter Moth, now. The female moth is wingless and to reach the branches where she lays 200-300 eggs, must walk up the tree trunk. Fixing sticky bands, which is the most efficient way of trapping this pest, can be a messy business unless you buy Boltac ready prepared tree bands. They are easier and cleaner to fix and do not harden or dry up.



The Winter Moth, female, actual size, appears Oct.-Jan.; lays eggs in crevices of twigs; green caterpillars with pale lines live on leaf buds and blossom trusses.

#### 'BOLTAC' READY PREPARED TREE BANDS

Small 1/-; Medium 2/-; Large 4/-.  
Available from Seedsmen and Ironmongers

**BOLTAC**

PAN BRITANNICA INDUSTRIES LTD.  
Waltham Abbey, Essex

Ready prepared tree bands

## SPRINGBOK BARBED WIRE FENCE LAYER

For easy, speedy and economical laying and straining of barb, galvanised or electrical fencing. Also for reclaiming or rewinding existing fences.

ONE MAN CAN LAY 200 YARDS IN UNDER ONE HOUR over rough ground. Sturdy and practical.

**Price £16 10 0**

Complete, Ex Works.

Supplied by your usual Stockist or apply direct to:

**The BRAMBER ENGINEERING Co. Ltd.**

Cattle Trailer and Horse Box Manufacturers

SPRINGBOK WORKS, WATERLOO RD., LONDON, N.W.2. Gladstone 5447.  
Branches: 76, James Street, Bridgeton, Glasgow; Durban Works, Willand, Devon.



## FARMING NOTES

# STILL MORE POTATOES

FOR next year we are being called on to grow no less than 1,423,000 acres of potatoes, which is the same as in 1946, when the acreage was a record. In my district farmers have been called upon to offer a bigger acreage for potatoes than they did even last year. The agricultural executive committee points out that the guaranteed prices have been improved and that there is to be an increased acreage payment for the first ten acres. Furthermore they explain that we are being asked to grow more potatoes locally because in some other districts that have always devoted a big part of their acreage to potatoes farmers are being dissuaded from growing all they might because of the fear that potato eel-worm will spread further. It is my firm opinion that the war-time policy of requiring every farmer in the district to grow a few acres of potatoes on the principle of equality of sacrifice for the good of the community is unsound in practice. The man who grows one or two acres of potatoes because he has a direction order served on him, or perhaps in the future because he is tempted by the higher acreage subsidy to be paid whether there is a full crop or not, provides very few potatoes for the town consumer. He certainly has enough for himself, and he may feed some of the crop to livestock, but the small man is not and never has been a reliable source of supply for the greengrocers' shops in the towns. More usually it is the man who grows five acres of potatoes or more who does the best job for the consumer.

### Why Potatoes Turn Black

AN exasperated housewife who is tired of buying potatoes that turn black on cooking asked me why the modern potato should behave in this way, and can nothing be done about it? The experts at Long Ashton Research Station, which is under the Ministry of Agriculture, have been making investigations into this unpleasant blackening of the potato. The variety Majestic is the worst offender. The trouble generally occurs on the poorer soils where the farmer has sought to make good the deficiencies in natural fertility by the free use of fertilisers. The generous application of fertilisers is perfectly sound practice, but the trouble arises where the balance is upset between the different plant foods that come out of a fertiliser bag and the organic fertility provided by farm-yard manure. There is no definite evidence to convict nitrogenous fertilisers particularly for the crime of turning potatoes black. It is a matter of the type of soil, the variety of potato and the balance of manuring. While so many of us have to continue growing potatoes on land that we consider unsuitable, and the scientific experts cannot give us very definite advice, the housewife must, I fear, expect to find some potatoes that turn black.

### Potato Picking

CONGRATULATIONS to the Wiltshire Agricultural Executive Committee on their enterprise in providing farmers with a potato-picking service. This will be a most welcome help to many who have no labour to spare at the busy time of autumn corn sowing, which is just when the potatoes are ready to lift. I am told that each unit will consist of a spinner and an adequate number of pickers, and that the Wiltshire farmers can make contracts for potato picking with the district officers of the Committee. The charges are £6-8 an acre according to the crop, and if the farmer provides his own spinner the charge will be reduced by £2 an acre. The farmer is to provide the bags, and if he cannot get enough the potatoes will be left in

small heaps on the fields. The contract charge does not cover transport to the clamps and clamping. Apart from this service local farmers can, of course, get some volunteers from the agricultural camps, where they are available, and school children are also to go out into the fields again this autumn.

### Lime Subsidy

THE Government subsidy, which meets half the cost of supplying lime for agricultural purposes, is now to be extended to cover the cost of spreading the lime. It often proves most economical to allow the merchant who supplies the lime to do the spreading too. Some of them have trucks with spreading apparatus fixed at the rear which throws out the lime evenly over the field, and if the surface of the ground is dry, spreading direct from truck certainly saves a great deal of labour. But it is necessary to subsidise this commodity, which farmers surely can make use of without special inducements? Personally I doubt the wisdom of continuing the lime subsidy into a period when we are looking forward to having farm prices that will be generally satisfactory. The application of lime is just an ordinary act of good husbandry, and nowadays we should all of us be ready to farm our land to capacity in our own interests and those of the nation, even if this involves some special acts of cultivation or the application of fertilisers or indeed lime. Why should lime be singled out for a subsidy from the taxpayer?

### London Dairy Show

AT the end of this month, from October 28 to 31, the British Dairy Farmers' Association will put on exhibition at Olympia the leading dairy cattle of the country; 473 cattle have been entered, and Jerseys and Ayrshires head the list, followed by British Friesians, Shorthorns, Guernseys and Red Polls. Although Shorthorns are in number England's dominant breed, fanciers and those who specialise in breeding for high records have found more promising material in the other breeds. The Ayrshire has been going ahead fast in England, and, of course, in Scotland is still supreme as the farmer's cow. Jerseys attract the specialist breeder because of the high butter-fat content, which now commands a useful premium of 3d. a gallon for the milk. Guernseys also earn this extra price.

### Sugar Beet

OCTOBER is the month when the sugar-beet grower hopes to get started in a big way on the laborious business of lifting the crop and transporting it to the factory. Even if it is raining in October the beet grower wants to get on, because the longer he leaves the crop in continuing wet weather the tougher the job of lifting will be. It is a temptation this season to let the beet stay in the ground for a week or two longer to gain weight. Mr. Frank Rayns, the Norfolk expert, reckons that after a summer drought beet gains weight at the rate of 10 cwt. an acre each week from September to November. This is offset by the dilution of the sugar content, which may drop from over 20 per cent. to 16 per cent. The farmer will have more beet to lift and haul to the factory, but the value of his crop at the end of November may be no more than at the beginning of October. So the balance of advantage lies in getting the beet crop away as soon as possible, especially when the farmer can use the beet tops for feeding to cattle before the ground is so badly churned that they are no longer clean, palatable food. CINCINNATUS.

## ESTATE MARKET

## SALE OF BOWOOD ESTATE FARMS

THE Marquess of Lansdowne has requested Messrs. Bruton, Knowles and Co. to sell eight farms on the Bowood estate. The area is 1,429 acres, and the rent roll exceeds £1,850 a year. The land lies near Calne, Wiltshire, and there are substantial houses and buildings. A quantity of superior oak is growing in the parts known as Hazeland Wood and Bremhill Grove. The Lodge of Hazeland and the sporting rights are let to Lady Nairne and the Hon. E. C. Bigham, the lease terminating in March, 1949. The farmers undertake to defray the cost of repairs, so far as labour is concerned, on the various holdings. The sale will take place at Calne on October 13.

## THE ORIGINS OF BOWOOD

NO reference to this coming sale would be complete without an allusion to the central point of the estate, the mansion of Bowood. It stands a mile or two south of the once famous Stanley Abbey, which was demolished in the 16th century. When Chippenham Forest was broken up in the reign of James I, Bowood Park was Crown property, and the King granted a lease of Bowood to the Earl of Pembroke. The Commonwealth authorities cut down the timber. The King again gained control of the property at the Restoration, and Sir Orlando Bridgeman received a long lease of it.

In the 18th century Bowood was sold to the Earl of Shelburne, whose son, a Prime Minister under George III, built the existing mansion, which has since been extensively enlarged. The grounds were laid out by "Capability" Brown. This Earl of Shelburne, whose collection of manuscripts is in the British Museum, by his artistic and literary qualities attracted to Bowood the bearers of some of the most honoured names in the political and artistic history of the period. The first of the dated drawings for Bowood now preserved in the Soane Collection were made in 1760 for the first Earl of Shelburne, an ancestor of the Marquis of Lansdowne. Robert Adam prepared designs for a mausoleum in memory of the first earl. The general impression conveyed by the seat that eventually came into being is expressed by Britton, in *Beauties of Wiltshire*. "This mansion with its appendage appears such a mass of buildings that some people have mistaken it for a small town." A bell tower over the chapel in the centre of the south side, and the gates at the chief approach to the park, were designed by Sir Charles Barry.

## HANFORD HOUSE TO BE A SCHOOL?

THE Dorset property, Hanford House, four miles from Blandford, has been in the hands of Messrs. Wilson and Co. for disposal, by order of Colonel Vivian Seymer. The Jacobean house stands in a park, in the midst of farms and woods extending to approximately 750 acres. Messrs. Wilson and Co., in conjunction with Messrs. Rawlence and Squarey, have let the house and about 50 acres of the parkland to the Rev. C. B. Canning, who was represented by Messrs. Alfred Savill and Sons. Mr. Canning, who has lately retired from the Headmastership of Canford School, intends to make Hanford House into a school, and he has secured an option of purchase of the property, including the fishing rights of between two and three miles of the Stour. Records of Hanford reveal that in the reign of Henry VIII a Seymer was the occupier, and that during Queen Elizabeth's time the estate was sold to the father of Sir Robert Seymer. The latter erected

the house and saw to it that the date, 1623, was inscribed on the structure. Successive generations of the Seymer family have continued to hold Hanford House. One of them was Dr. Seymer, a famous naturalist of the 18th century. To him is due some of the beauty and botanical interest of the gardens. Residentially, Hanford House has been greatly improved by re-arrangement, and externally it is charming, with its gables, massive chimneys and richly hued stonework. The house contains a quantity of oak work in the carving, panelling and floors.

## A HAMPSHIRE STUD FARM

BURNWOOD STUD, at Martyr Worthy, near Winchester, has been sold for £26,100 by Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley, acting in conjunction with Messrs. James Harris and Son, at an auction at Hanover Square, London. The vendor was Mr. H. J. Brueton. The property comprises a large and well-equipped house in the Georgian style and 372 acres, of which 107 acres consist of strongly fenced paddocks, 79 loose boxes, half a dozen cottages, four bungalows and ample farm buildings. The freehold is subject to a tithe redemption annuity of nearly £76 a year, but there is no land tax, as it has been redeemed on the greater part of the property. Bloodstock owners will remember Windsor Lad as having been one of the famous horses to stand at the Burntwood Stud. The successful bidder at the auction was Colonel A. H. Fergusson, an adjoining landowner.

## ANOTHER SCOTCH SPORTING ESTATE SOLD

FOLLOWING closely on the sale of 30,000 acres in Scotland comes the news that another sporting property has been disposed of.

Clava Lodge, in the Nairn Valley, seven miles from Inverness, a moor of 5,937 acres, with nearly three miles of fishing on the Nairn, are the chief points about the estates of Clava, Croygorston and Drumore of Cantray, of just on 7,700 acres, which have been sold, before the auction, by Messrs. Jackson-Stops and Staff and Messrs. James Styles and Whitlock.

Sales by the latter firm include No. 10, Palace Gate, Kensington, flats having a gross rent of £10,000; Wheat-hill, 750 acres, near Buntingford, Hertfordshire, with the live and dead stock, to a client of Messrs. Hewett and Lee; and Shalden Park Farm, Alton, Hampshire, 340 acres and the stock, to a client of Messrs. Thompson, Noad and Phipp.

Sir Richard Redmayne, K.C.B., through Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley and Messrs. Balch and Balch, has sold for £7,000 The Grove, Great Baddow, Chelmsford, Essex.

## A HUNTING PARSON

MESSRS. BERNARD THORPE AND PARTNERS have sold, before the auction, West Court, 216 acres, at Finchampstead, near Reading, Berkshire. The history of the manor is traceable for centuries. One of its holders was that once not uncommon phenomenon, a hunting-man in Holy Orders. He was the Rev. Henry Ellis St. John, whose foxhounds at West Court, in or just after 1800, ultimately became merged in the Garth Hounds. The Garth dates from 1790, and the present limits of the country and constitution of the Hunt from about 1850. The Schedule A income tax assessment of the whole West Court estate is £434 15s., and the Schedule B tax on the grounds, woods and parkland in hand amounts to £69.

ARBITER.

## The 'ALLEN' SELF-PROPELLED MOTOR SCYTHE & ATTACHMENTS



CAN BE SUPPLIED EITHER CENTRAL CUTTING OR OFF-SET, RIGHT OR LEFT HAND

For rapid and economical cutting of all kinds of rough growth, weeds, matted and tangled growth, grass, bracken, etc., etc.

Cuts 36 ins. wide, four acres per 8-hour day on 1½ gallons of fuel, employing unskilled labour.

Easy to handle and extremely simple to control.

Quickly converted from central to side cutting—right or left hand.

ATTACHMENTS AVAILABLE include Spraying Pump, Hedge Trimmer, Light Hoe, Tank Trailer, etc.

We were the first firm to produce a self-propelled Motor Scythe and are to-day the largest manufacturers of these machines in the world.

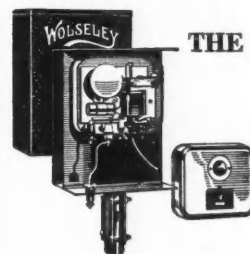
BRITISH CONSTRUCTION THROUGHOUT

## JOHN ALLEN & SONS (OXFORD) LTD.

COWLEY, OXFORD ENGLAND

Phone: Oxford 7155-6-7

'Grams: Allenson, Cowley-Oxford



### THE WOLSELEY ELECTRIC FENCER

The Wolsley Electric Fencer will effectively control your livestock. It operates from any 6-volt battery, requires the minimum of labour to erect, and needs only light, widely spaced posts. For rotational or strip grazing there is no better fencing method.

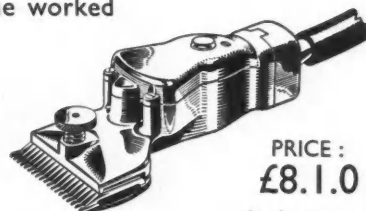
PRICE: £7.14.0

(Exclusive of battery and insulators). (Also all standard fencer accessories and the "Westric" Charger for charging fencer, car and motor-cycle batteries).

## TWO FARMING ASSETS

### THE WOLSELEY "CLIPVAC"

Horse and Cattle Clipper. A precision made Machine worked by vacuum by simply connecting to the pipe-line of any make of milking machine.



PRICE: £8.1.0

Complete with plates. 10ft. rubber tube extra if required, 18/-

We are exhibiting at the Dairy Show, Olympia, October 28th-31st. Stand No. 143.

WOLSELEY SHEEP SHEARING MACHINE COMPANY LIMITED, WITTON, BIRMINGHAM.

Telephone: EAST 0435-8

Telegrams: Shearing, 'Phone, B'ham.





*Photographs by COUNTRY LIFE Studio*

Golden-beige velvet, pin-striped in raisin brown, a material that looks like a suiting and is soft and light as thistledown. The suit has unpressed pleats in the skirt and jacket and shows the new length. Angele Delanghe

(Right) Bronze-brown taffeta with florin dots in dark brown velvet. The circular skirt is 11 ins. from the ground; the jacket has a fluted basque that dips at the back. Swathed tulle toque. Bianca Mosca

**C**OLLECTIONS of clothes designed for the Royal Wedding are now being shown in London. The rich damask silks, the moirés, poults, slipper satins, the embossed, brocaded and hollow cord velvets revived this winter have all the magnificence required for the occasion. The longer mid-calf day skirts show off the beauty of these silks to the best advantage and lend themselves admirably to the dignified styles that look best for such an event.

The formal town suit is first favourite with the designers for wedding guests. Two silhouettes are favoured: one with a cut-away, closely-fitting jacket, fairly long and worn over a tight skirt cut with curving petal sections in front; the other, softer looking altogether, with a shorter jacket fluted below the waist at the back and a wide gored skirt, or with unpressed pleats back and front over a limp, pleated

# WEDDING SUITS

skirt.<sup>7</sup> Sleeves are shown with cuffs; buttons are gorgeous, jewelled, enamelled, carved, or in strass, marcasite or silver. Skirt lengths vary from about 11 ins. from the ground to 15 ins., and the circular skirt or the wide skirt cut with deep unpressed pleats starting from the waist are the most stylish of all in the rich silks.

Some of the velvets are magnificent—stiff silk backed with taffeta—some plain, others worked in ribbon-like stripes interspersed with moiré or satin, others embossed in half-crown dots in satin. Limp velvets woven with horizontal stripes of satin look as though a narrow ribbon had been appliquéd on, but the material is actually woven all in one.

Another velvet, light as a chiffon and every bit as pliable, is woven with pin stripes of a darker tone, giving the general over-all effect of a fine suiting. This is a brand-new fabric from France and we have photographed it in the suit that Angele Delanghe has made to wear at the Royal Wedding in tones of golden beige. These mushroom beiges allied with warm browns and worn with brown accessories are one of the most attractive colour schemes of the winter. Bianca Mosca shows them for a bronze-brocade suit with a design like a tie silk in minute beige and silvery stars. The skirt

*(Continued on page 698)*



## Day and Evening Wear

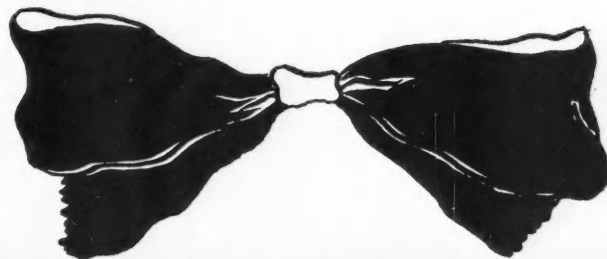


Enquire at your favourite  
fashion store for:

*Rosalinde Gilbert*

MODEL GOWNS IN "CELANESE"

Wholesale only: Rosalinde Gilbert Ltd., 315 Regent Street, London, W.1. Langham 3488



WITH THE COLOURS OF  
THE HIGHLANDS BLENDED  
INTO FASHION

Nº 3

WHOLESALE ONLY

"GLEN-HAR" LTD (LOUIS HARRIS GLASGOW LTD) NORTH HILLINGTON GLASGOW SW2

*Spectator*  
23 Grafton Street Mayfair





of this suit is full from the waist, with unpressed pleats, and the jacket much waisted, with ballooning pockets below. These bronze and beige schemes are shown everywhere with transparent dark brown nylon or pure silk stockings and high-heeled brown court shoes. They are perfect colours to wear with brown furs and have enough pink in them to be equally chic with black.

Another group of materials shown for dressy suits are the stiff magnificent silks, the most popular of all being the damask silks woven with all-over floral

patterns and smartest of all in black. Rayon corded silks, watered silks, and a pure silk taffeta as firm as a poult, make charming bustled suits, also wide-skirted frocks to be worn under fur coats. There are also fine, smooth woollens in many different weights for suits, and duvetees for top coats.

The dresses, intended to be worn with fur capes or short jackets, or long coats to tone, are simply cut in magnificent materials. Skirt lengths vary from 9 to 15 ins. from the ground, the longer dresses being mostly the kind that can be worn for dancing. They often have their wide hem-lines stiffened by a deep tuck or a narrow plissé frill, and are gored to a tiny waist-line, or the full skirt is pleated on to the tight bodice. These

Bianca Mosca's chic gloves in bright cherry-red corded silk slashed with black satin can also be worn twisted to the elbow. The bag matches. The short gloves are black nylon taffeta



frocks have tiny puffed sleeves, low necklines—either round, heart-shaped or U-shaped—and tight bodices. They are the frocks for cosy, fitted, fur jackets and muff. There is another type of dress that is completely different—a suave, sheath dress, tightly swathed about the hips and draped up to a bustle on the hips or with drapery that loops in front. These are carried out in silk jersey, in fine wool jersey, in moss crêpes, in lamé, or in fine facecloth.

Angele Delanghe's stiff doll-like frocks are in thick pure silk, taffeta and moiré, with circular skirts and prim, tight bodices. The tiny puff sleeves are cut out into circles on the shoulders, showing the bare skin. These dresses are about 12½ ins. from the ground, and she also makes them in limp velvets and corded silks with a skirt that is longer still; some with plain tops and long sleeves, others with low, strap décolletages and jackets that button over closely. She also shows an ingenious frock in stiff black poul with tiny sleeves and a low round neckline and a wide skirt worn over another that is tight, ankle-length and slit at the sides. The circular skirt is set into big scallops below the waist and is shorter than the ballet length, being about 14 ins. from the ground, and flares out over the tight one.

Victor Stiebel's elegant waisted suit is in velvet in rich deep shades with a chiffon blouse in a second tone and a cock's feather bonnet and muff. His loose, hip-length woollen sac coat has a velvet collar and cuffs and is worn over a long, tight skirt with petal curves at the hem-line. Creed makes his velvet skirts ballet length and kilted from the slim waists and shows them with fitted jackets faced with gros grain, and with dressy silk blouses. These velvet suits with a feathered beret or a toque in twisted lamé or chiffon worn like a crown are most elegant outfits. They are practical clothes also, as they can be worn on many occasions, either by day or night, with or without furs.

P. JOYCE REYNOLDS.

## Maternity Wear



"COOLIE SUIT"

from leading Fashion Houses or

**LILLA** 7, Lower Grosvenor Place,  
Buckingham Palace Road,  
S.W.1. 'Phone: VIC 7751

Write (with 2jd.) for Catalogue M 9

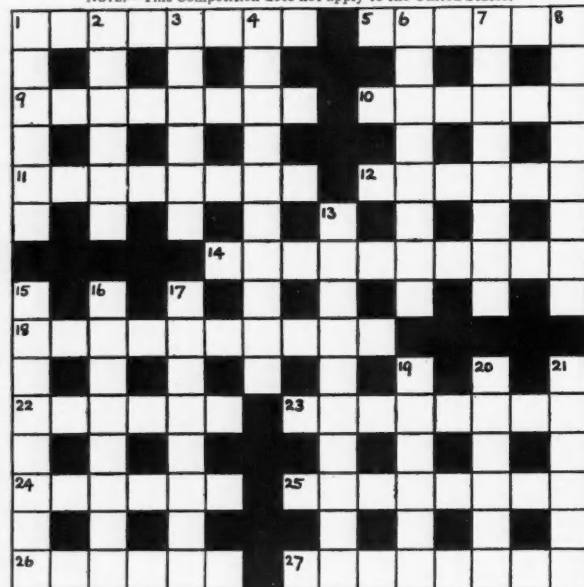
WHOLESALE  
**LILLA-SMOCKS LTD.**

7, LOWER GROSVENOR PLACE, S.W.1

## CROSSWORD No. 921

Two guineas will be awarded for the first correct solution opened. Solution (in a closed envelope) must reach "Crossword No. 921, COUNTRY LIFE, 2-10, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2," not later than the first post on Thursday, October 9, 1947.

NOTE.—This Competition does not apply to the United States.



Name .....  
(Mr., Mrs., etc.)

Address .....

**SOLUTION TO No. 920.** The winner of this Crossword, the clues of which appeared in the issue of September 26, will be announced next week.

ACROSS.—1, Discharged; 6, Boss; 9, Retraction; 10, Team; 12, Earth; 13, Easy catch; 14, Alice; 16, Cromer; 20, Realms; 21, Joker; 25, Cremation; 26, Lilac; 27, Ilex; 28, Repentance; 29, Note; 30, Leamington. DOWN.—1, Dornier; 2, Saturn; 3, Heath; 4, Retrench; 5, Egoist; 7, Over-time; 8, Samphire; 11, Scarce; 15, Lammas; 17, Fracture; 18, Casement; 19, Hornbeam; 22, Bireme; 23, Planet; 24, Screen; 26, Luton.

### ACROSS

1. Should there be a promontory in this picture? (8)
5. Changes direction (6)
9. Offered by a quarrelsome composer anxious to be reconciled? (8)
10. Ripest form of spirit (6)
11. Amercing (anagr.) (8)
12. Watch for the prince (6)
14. Given permission, put it into print (10)
18. More savage than Cape Wrath? (10)
22. It needs a great many to compose it (6)
23. Wandering sailor? (8)
24. "As though of hemlock I had drunk,  
"Or emptied some dull — to the drains"  
—Keats (6)
25. It grows by what it rolls on (8)
26. The kind of confection that cloy (6)
27. Useful in a fire, though not in a fuel shortage (8)

### DOWN

1. What the serpent left in Berkshire (6)
2. She said, "I am —"  
"I would that I were dead"—Tennyson (6)
3. More exotic than dog's grass (6)
4. A pair of houses (10)
6. Cases that qualified for admission to the Inferno (8)
7. Presumably the case it started with was not an isolated one (8)
8. What most of 26 does (8)
13. They are set under the skull (10)
15. Takes food or drink for the birds (8)
16. Too much does cling when it is hot (8)
17. Red trees (anagr.) (8)
19. How they feed in the library (6)
20. Hardly the expression of one fully occupied (6)
21. They must be filled to yield the producer a stable income (6)

The winner of Crossword No. 919 is  
Mrs. L. Reynolds,

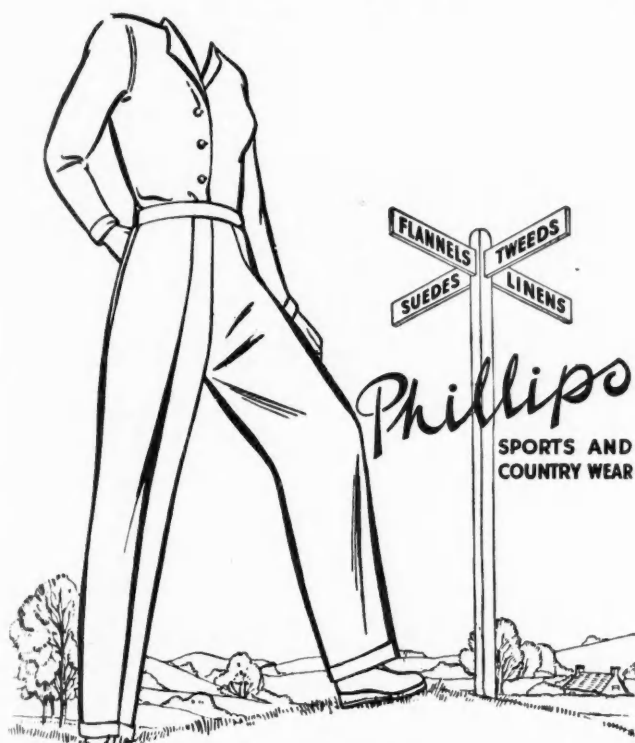
Ridgeways,

Crowthorne,

Berkshire.

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY: This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, re-sold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2/- and that it shall not be lent, re-sold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade; or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

SKIRTS SLACKS SHORTS SUITS

**PHILLIPS & CO.**

12, PRINCES ST., HANOVER SQ., LONDON, W.1.

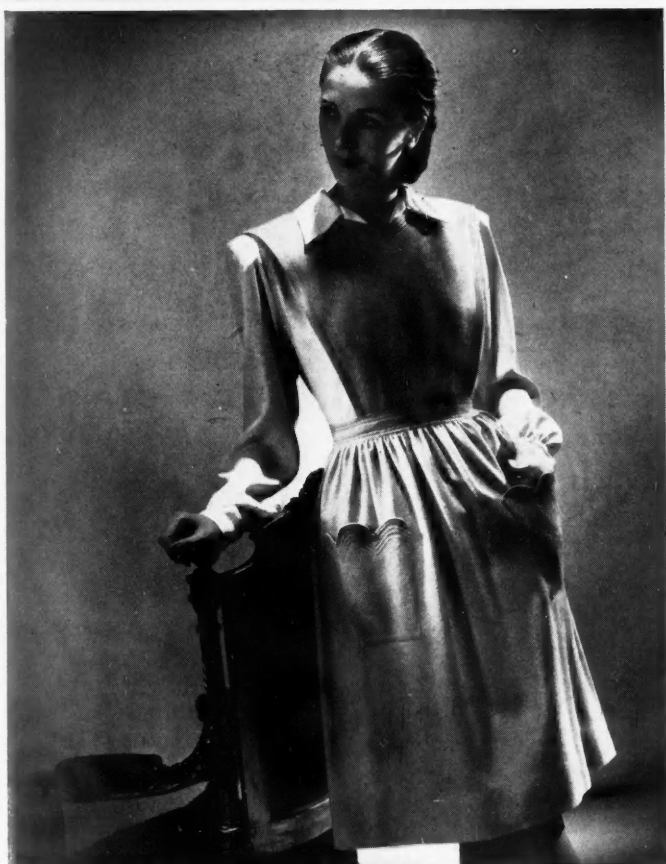
(Wholesale only)

*"The Style  
that is  
always right"*



SUITS · SKIRTS · SLACKS · SPORTING COATS

*Morkham* MODES



**Peter French** SKIRTS & BLOUSES

(wholesale only) 29, Bruton Street, London W.1

*Indian  
Lamb*



*Heelas*  
OF READING

The fully flared swing back and voluminous sleeves of this beautiful coat strike a high note of fashion. Featherweight and in rich brown shade. Price £379.

Heelas Ltd., Reading. Phone Reading 4411.



**"OUT OF REACH"**  
by Vernon Stokes



*Lotus Ltd. are pleased to announce that repairs to Veldtschoen, which could not be put in hand owing to wartime restrictions, may now be undertaken once more. Your Lotus Agent will spare you the trouble of returning your Veldtschoen to the Makers.*

"I bought this pair of Veldtschoen in 1917. From that time till now they have continued to give wonderful service for fishing, shooting and hard walking. After nearly 25 years I am indeed very pleased to have my favourite boots returned in perfect condition. It is a wonderful tribute to your material and workmanship."

# LOTUS

## Veldtschoen Boots and Shoes

GUARANTEED WATERPROOF BY THE MANUFACTURERS, LOTUS LTD.

